

Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS

Vol. xlii.

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1913.

No. 8.

VAUDEVILLE AND DANCE,

Under the auspices of

The Woman's Aid Association of Symmes Arlington Hospital,

Town Hall, Arlington,

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 19, '13.

Vaudeville at 8. Dancing at 9.30

TICKETS, FIFTY CENTS.

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ABOUT TOWN MATTERS

IN ARLINGTON.

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the line at the regular advertising rates.

—This evening (Friday) the annual reception of the Juniors to the Seniors will take place in Cotting Hall, at the High school.

—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur P. Wyman are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Saturday night, at their home on Marion road.

—The annual Guest Night of the Arlington Woman's club takes place next Wednesday evening, in the Unitarian church.

—Miss Olive Houghton of Flatbush, N. Y., has been the guest this week of Miss Beatrice Moseley at her parents' attractive home on Gray street.

—A whist party and entertainment will be held in Knights of Columbus Hall, Mystic street, next Monday evening, under the auspices of Arlington Council, K. of C.

—Miss Sarah Symmes spent a most happy day on Tuesday when her 89th birthday was quietly celebrated. Friends sent flowers and beautiful plants.

—The next meeting of the Arlington Business Men's Association, will be held Tuesday evening, Feb. 4, in G. A. R. Hall. A. W. Lombard will speak on "Dairy Laws and their Enforcement."

—Mr. Wm. Whytal quietly observed his 90th birthday at his home on Avon place on Tuesday. Mr. Whytal enjoys a vigorous old age and is in excellent health. He was one of the original "Forty-Niners," who sought gold in California, and his life is full of incidents and has been identified with epoch making

periods of our country. We offer congratulations on his 90th, which finds him so "fit" for many years more.

—The fourth sermon in the series on The Lord's Prayer, which Rev. Frederic Gill is preaching at the Unitarian church, will be given on Sunday morning on the clause, "Thy will be done." The public is heartily invited.

—A large delegation of the members of Court St. Agnes, Daughters of Isabella, attended the class initiation and installation of officers of Court Robila of North Cambridge, Sunday afternoon, in Odd Fellows' Hall.

—The English Club will give a literary program at its next meeting, Monday afternoon, Feb. 3rd, in the hall of the High school, at 3.30, under the leadership of Katharine Read. Parents and friends are invited.

—Mr. Charles F. Bean, of Charleston, Vt., and Mrs. Nellie Streeter Brainard, of Cambridge, were united in marriage, by Rev. Frank L. Masseck, at the Universalist parsonage, Tuesday evening, Jan. 28th.

—Arlington was honored on Tuesday by the election of Dr. Wood, pastor of the First Baptist Church, as the first Moderator of the great new Permanent Baptist Council of Greater Boston, with 466 members, representing over 100 churches.

—On account of a troublesome cold Dr. Wood was unable to preach at the First Baptist church last Sunday morning. Dean Wood took his place preaching a sermon of great insight and power. Baptism will occur at the opening of the service the coming Sabbath, followed by the Lord's Supper.

—The ladies of the Samaritan Society will present in the Universalist vestry, Thursday evening, Feb. 6th, the exceedingly interesting play "How they formed

the club." All who know of the excellent talent in this society will know that a most delightful evening is assured. Miss Mildred Green will be the soloist.

—Monday evening, Dr. Davis, of the Hood Milk Co., gave the High school girls an illustrated talk on the importance of good milk. He gave experienced advice concerning the care of milk in the household and demonstrated the importance of the subject and the necessity of honest milk inspection to protect the consumer.

—We are requested to announce that there will be a fourth candidate for the Board of Selectmen to contest the election of the present Board, the members of which announced their candidacy some week ago. Citizens who have interested themselves, do so on the principle that a three year term is of sufficient length, and it is not wise that men be continued in the office beyond the three year period.

—Miss Josephine W. Whitaker gave the prologue and epilogue in the annual graduate play given by Emerson College of Oratory in Huntington Chambers hall, Wednesday evening Jan. 29th. The play given was Chapman's "All Fools." Miss Whitaker, as usual, acquitted her parts in the performance with ability and with her usual conscientious efforts to excel in what she undertakes.

—The regular meeting of the Bradshaw Missionary Association, of Pleasant St. Cong. church, will be held Monday afternoon, Feb. 3rd, at three o'clock, in the parlors of St. John's Parish House, directly opposite the church, instead of in the church vestry as usual. Mr. Pickens, of Tallabega college, will speak on

A LADY who is a first-class sewer, wishes to go out by the day as seamstress or to do accommodating work. Address, M. A. P., 470 Mass. Avenue, Arlington. Hebit

TO LET. Tenement of nine rooms, 118 Bedford street, all improvements, gas and electric lights, set ranges. Tel. 444 Arlington. Hebit

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Salted Peanuts	15c
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Butter Scotch Wafers	20c

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Full Line of Bread and Pastry.

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E. L. PARKHURST, Mgr.

Janet." Records made by the greatest musical talent of the age were rendered on the Humanophone, that latest and most wonderful invention, and three of the cast, "Three Old Maids of Lee," regaled the audience with song.

—Miss Beatrice Brackett entertained a group of her friends, Wednesday afternoon, at the residence of her parents, the J. Q. A. Bracketts, of Pleasant street.

—The Misses Parker gave a largely attended tea on Wednesday, from four to 6, at their home 12 Pelham terrace, to meet their sister, Mrs. H. B. Wood, of Hudson, N. Y. They were assisted in the dining room by Mrs. Charles W. Doughy and Mrs. R. W. Brown, the latter of Swampscott, at the tea table, with Mesdames Selwyn B. Parker of Swampscott, George Ball, of Lynn, Wm. M. Hatch and Harold L. Frost, both of Arlington, as the servers.

—Mrs. Jennie Grimes, widow of Joseph B. Drury and eldest sister of the Misses Grimes of Swan street, passed away early Thursday afternoon after a short but severe sickness. The funeral will be on Sunday at three at her late home and the burial at Gardner, the old home of the family, on Monday. Besides the three Misses Grimes, she is survived by another sister, Mrs. Chas. Greenwood of Worcester, and a brother, Fred W. Grimes of Shrewsbury.

—The funeral of Mrs. Mary (Carroll) Doyle, widow of William Doyle, was held from her late residence, 33 Beacon street, on the morning of Jan. 24th. The body was taken to St. Agnes' church, where a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. William Fennessey. The service was attended by a large number and there were many beautiful floral tributes. The bearers were Timothy F. Collins, John Lyons, Patrick Kenney and Richard Carty. Interment was in East Woburn.

—The newly elected officers of the Woman's Auxiliary of Division 23, A. O. H., were installed Jan. 22, in Hibernian Hall, Chestnut street, the installing officer being Miss Mary Logue, secretary of the county board, assisted by Miss Alice Hogan, sentinel of the county board. At the conclusion of the exercises remarks were made by the installing officer and her assistant and the president of the auxiliary. During the evening an informal program was carried out. A collection closed the exercises.

—The music at the reception tendered Mrs. Eugene N. Foss, wife of Gov. Foss, by the Winchester Fortnightly Club, at Winchester, on Monday afternoon of this week, was rendered by a trio composed of Mrs. Grace Munroe Marshall, piano, Miss Ruth Prescott, violin, and Mr. W. H. W. Bicknell, cello, all members of the Winchester Orchestral Club. The reception was a brilliant affair, and the music has been commented upon as having been especially enjoyable. One of the attractive features of the entertainment furnished were Folk Dances, executed by some of the young people of the town.

—Young People's day was observed at the Universalist church last Sunday morning, by a most appropriate service, conducted entirely by the young people themselves. The president of the Y. P. C. U., Miss Katharine I. Yerrinton, presided and read the opening service. Miss Dorothy Dawes read the invocation. Mr. Irving Dawes led the responsive reading with the congregation, Mr. Osgood Holt read the scripture lesson. Mr. John B. Bisbee offered the prayer. Miss Eleanor Bisbee contributed a paper on "What is life," which was received with great appreciation for its fine thought, its excellent delivery and its inspiration. Mr. A. Ingham Bicknell, of Boston, former president of the National Y. P. C. U., gave a very interesting address upon the work of the Union.

—Mrs. Lottie (Richards), wife of W. P. Richards, formerly a resident of the Heights, on Westminister avenue, passed away Sunday, Jan. 26th, at her home in East Andover, N. H., after an illness of about two months. In November, Mrs. Richards visited friends at the Center and at the Heights, and after her return home, rapidly failed in strength until she passed away. She was tenderly cared for by her sister, Miss Cora A. Thompson, during her last illness. Mrs. Richards was a woman who always made many friends for her cheerful, kindly disposition, her readiness to help her friends in many ways, endeared her to all. The interment was in Worcester, Wednesday, the funeral being held in Hope Chapel at the cemetery. She leaves brothers and the sister who cared for, beside her husband to mourn her loss.

—Arlington Council, Knights of Columbus, held a record-breaking meeting in G. A. R. Hall Sunday afternoon. The degree team of the council conferred the second degree on the largest class in the history of the council. Every available seat was taken. The degree team was composed of James M. Mead, grand knight; John A. Bishop, inquisitor; Frank A. O'Brien, chancellor; P. Henry Casey, warden; John I. O'Brien and Edward J. Dineen, guards; Louis F. McKenna, B. B.; William C. Scannell, Frank McConnell, Daniel McGowan, Herbert F. White, John V. L. Kelly and William D. Grannon acoly. Dr. William F. McCarthy was organist and the musical selections were sung by the choir of the council. Following the working of the degree addresses were made. Final arrangements were made for the exemplification of the third degree in Town Hall, Wednesday evening.

—Mrs. John F. Scully entertained the teachers of the Arlington schools at an afternoon tea given last week, at which she received the teachers of the High, Locke and Parmenter schools on Thursday, from four to six, and the teachers of the Crosby, Cutter and Russell schools on Friday, at corresponding hours. Mrs. Scully was assisted in entertaining her guests by her sister, Mrs. Comstock, and

by Miss Mary Hardy and Mrs. Lawson. Mrs. Mitchell and Mrs. Kane, wives of the principals, poured on Thursday, while Mrs. Palmer and Miss Chaplin, principal of the Cutter school, served on Friday. The occasion was one of unusual charm and pleasure.

—Menotomy Council 1781, Royal Arcanum, is to hold a public installation of its officers on Friday evening, Feb. 7th. The D. D. Grand Regent and suite will be present to perform the installation ceremony. Many invitations have been sent out and the entertainment committee have prepared a fine program for the entertainment of the members and guests and a good time is assured.

—The sum of one hundred dollars left so generously by Symmes Arlington Hospital by will of the late Mrs. Joshua G. Dodge, of Russell street, will be used by the trustees as the nucleus of a permanent fund which the trustees are hoping to raise through the co-operation of the Symmes Hospital Association, when it is organized, and other bequests which may be left to the hospital by legacies from time to time in the progress of the years.

—Mrs. Geo. W. Colman, who addressed a large company of ladies at the First Baptist church, Monday afternoon, on "Mormonism," urged all the ladies present to use their influence with the male portion of their families to interest themselves and become familiar with House Bill 543, which will come up the 13th of February and which relates to Mormonism. She also gave the names of several books which she advised all to read, as relating to this special subject.

—The residents of Norfolk road are holding neighborhood parties every other Saturday evening, that have so far proved a source of keen enjoyment to those who have participated. The last gathering was on Saturday evening, Jan. 26th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Frost, of Academy street. Dancing occupied the greater part of the evening, Mrs. Frost being indispensable at the piano. We hear that the "neighbors" are thinking of giving a dancing party in the near future, when some of the male members of the "neighborhood" feel that they have been sufficiently primed in the up-to-date dances.

—On the evening of March 4 a competitive prize contest in declamation will be held in the Arlington High school hall, under the auspices of the Mystic Valley Harvard Club. One boy each from Arlington, Belmont, Everett, Lexington, Malden, Medford, Melrose, Somerville, Winchester and Woburn, will deliver a selection. Two prizes,—ten and twenty dollars,—will be awarded. Ex-Lieut.-Gov. Robert Luce will preside and Judge Arthur P. Stone, who is in charge of the work in argument at Harvard, will select the judges, who will be Harvard men, non-residents of the Mystic Valley. A later notice will precede this contest.

—Arlington centre was represented by quite a large and pleasant group of people at the subscription dance given by Miss Elouise Hunt, of Lombard road, in Crescent Hall, Arlington Heights, on Saturday evening of last week. It was an exceedingly attractive party. Those alluded to were the Misses Hunt, Mr. W. M. Hatch and daughter Louise, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred E. Myers, Mr. and Mrs. J. Arthur Cope, Miss Dorothy Black, Mr. Irving Hill, Mrs. Y. W. Hodgdon, Miss Nan Hodgdon, Miss Alice Lusk, Mr. David Beattie, Miss Elizabeth Estabrook, Mr. Robert Vesper, Miss Florence Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Rice, Mr. George Nixon, Miss Elsie Porter, Miss Mabel Parks, Mr. Frank E. Hammond.

—One of the largest audiences in the history of Arlington Historical Society assembled at Adelphi Hall, Tuesday evening, to listen to a paper written by Mrs. Horace H. Homer, of which Pleasant street was the subject. The paper dealt with the street from the earliest history of the town when it was but a path through the woods up to the present date. Mrs. Homer named the original owners of the property and those who made the street famous for its beauty, handsome, spacious estates, and the hospitality extended in these homes, and, finally, given the present owners. The paper was bright and entertaining, exceedingly well written, and is a valuable contribution to our local history. We are all indebted to Mrs. Homer for the paper. She also brought to the meeting some old pictures of the estates on the street in the old days which were inspected with keen interest.

—It is a fact worthy of mention that two of the past pastors, and the present pastor of Arlington First Baptist church, honored the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Parker with their presence. They were Rev. Chas. H. Spaulding, D. D., of Cambridge, and Rev. C. H. Watson, D. D., of Belmont, and the present minister, Rev. N. E. Wood, D. D. Mr. Wm. E. Wood, whose services as the organist of this church have covered the periods, up to the present time (with short intervals of rest because of ill health), of all three pastorates which make total of nearly forty years, assisted in a large measure in promoting the social features of the evening, stationed in the hall on the second floor, and extending cordial greetings to all. It will also be of interest to note that the "golden gift" representing many church and other friends of the town, was the result of the kindly offices of Miss Mary C. Hardy and Mrs. Wm. K. Cook. Miss Hardy's few words accompanying the presentation added a value greatly beyond that of the gold.

—The annual business of the Universalist Society was completed at an adjourned meeting held on Thursday evening, the 23rd of January. By formal votes of both the church and the society, the work of the two organizations was combined in one, and the necessary amendments to the by-laws were made. Two ways of becoming members of the

Continued on page 8.

For the Children

A Little Valentine Girl
With a Great Big Heart.



Photo by American Press Association.

The young lady in the picture surely has gone to a great deal of trouble with her valentine. Just think what an amount of work and patience were required to fashion such a large and beautiful heart! She is evidently pleased with her handiwork. The expression on her face shows that. Of course she must have made it all by herself! She wouldn't look so happy otherwise. Wonder who she intends it for? Perhaps for papa or perhaps for mamma. More likely it is for mother, although it is hard to tell. Anyway, whoever gets it will be overjoyed, for who could help being happy when such a charming little girl remembers them so lovingly on Valentine morning?

Lincoln and the Boy.

Here is a story of Lincoln and the children:

When the president was in Springfield, Ill., he met a little boy who was introduced to him and allowed to shake the great man's hand. Of course the boy boasted of this honor among his schoolmates, who wouldn't believe him, making his life miserable by their unkind speeches. Young America, however hurt he felt, was not going to be put down by a little thing like that. No, indeed! He sat down and wrote a letter to Lincoln telling him of his trouble. After awhile he received a letter which is still preserved. It read:

Executive Mansion, March 19, 1861.
To Whom It May Concern:
I did see and talk with Master George Evans Potter last May at Springfield, Ill. Respectfully,
A. LINCOLN.

From that time young George, instead of being laughed at, became the envy of the other boys. The part of the story that most interests us, however, is that Lincoln at this anxious time, amid the thousand things demanding his attention, should have found time to heed the unimportant request of a schoolboy. It shows us that Lincoln hated all injustice, however humble the object of it might be.

Lincoln, the Kind Hearted.

When Lincoln visited Fortress Monroe in 1863 his attention was called to a narrow door, bound with iron, the use of which he was anxious to learn. "What is it?" he asked.

"Oh, that is the sweat box," was the reply. "It is used for refractory sailors. A man in there is treated to a big dose of steam heat and has very little ventilation. It brings him around pretty quickly."

Lincoln, ever merciful, demanded that he be allowed to try the treatment to which thousands of American sailors were subjected yearly.

Taking off his hat for he was several inches over six feet in height—he entered the inclosure, which he found to be little more than three feet in length or width. At a signal from him the door was to be opened. It was then closed and the steam turned on. He had been inside hardly three minutes before the signal was given. President Lincoln had experienced something he had never known had existed before. Turning to Secretary Welles of the navy department, he ordered that no such inclosure as the sweat box should ever be allowed on any vessel flying the American flag.

Conundrums.

Why are bakers the most self denying people? Because they sell what they knead (need) themselves.

What relation is that child to its own father who is not its own father's own son? His daughter.

When does a pig become landed property? When it is turned into a meadow.

Making Valentines.

All the year we save up things Cut from papers, hearts and rings, Little boys called Cupids, too, And all sorts of flowers will do.

Then we take some paper white, And we seal it just right, And across the top we write Some nice line that reads like this: "To my sweetheart, with a kiss."

Now we're ready to begin, And we paste a Cupid in, And perhaps a wreath and dove, With a scroll which says, "True love."

We pick out from all the rest One for mother that is best, And we write, "Our hearts are true, Dearest Valentine, to you."

—Alice T. Curtis in Youth's Companion.

NEW WALKING COAT.

A Touch of Sportiness
In This Spring Model.



CHECKED COAT IN THREE QUARTER LENGTH

Silk frocks and tailored street gowns of light weight wool and other seasonable materials will be covered in the street next spring by good looking walking coats in three-quarter lengths.

The coat illustrated is a stunning affair of this genre, made of checked worsted with plain cloth trimmings. It is decidedly smart and snappy.

The Next Mistress of the White House.

With the outgoing of Mrs. William Howard Taft, whom the country has loved and honored, there will go into the White House four most attractive women, the president's wife and his three charming daughters.

It has been said that no more refined, unassuming and considerate leaders of the social set have entered Washington in many days than will be these four.

Mrs. Wilson has never essayed to social leadership. She has been much in social life, both as the wife of a university president and mistress of a gubernatorial mansion, but her home is her life. The social glamour of the White House has no appeal for Mrs. Wilson and her daughters, although they are admirably fitted for the high social position. Mrs. Wilson is democratic in manner and life as well as in politics. Her daughters, it has been said, are not only like their mother, but also resemble their distinguished father.

Simple tastes, simple demands, simple living without frills or pretenses, will be their part. Mrs. Wilson was the daughter of a Presbyterian minister, and she has never departed from her "raising." Her ideals of life are high and religious. She is a wide reader and an entertaining talker and an artist of considerable ability. The charms of the three daughters will readily make for them a place in the hearts of Washington society and of the nation.

Margaret Wilson, the eldest, is twenty-six. She is probably the plainest of the three sisters. She is a short, slender, blond girl, wiry and vivacious. She loves golfing, fishing or a dashing game of tennis or baseball. She dances gracefully, rides horseback, swims, plays basketball and tells stories and converses as delightfully as her father. Miss Margaret is the musician of the family, with ambitions to make her career on the concert stage. The White House will probably not alter her plans, as she is devoted to her art.

Miss Jessie, the second sister, is the beauty of the trio and also the more serious. She is a social settlement worker and the youngest member of the nation board of the Young Women's Christian association.

Eleanor, the "baby," is the only one who bears a nickname. To her family and to her intimates she is "Nell." Tall, dark and attractive, she is often taken for the oldest of the Wilson sisters. For the last two years she has been studying art at the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts. Miss Eleanor is as lively as her eldest sister and brimful of fun.

The next second lady of the land, Mrs. Thomas Riley Marshall, wife of the vice president elect, is not a suffragette, but she is probably one of the cleverest women politicians in the country. She and her husband have never been separated a night through their fifteen years of married life. Mrs. Marshall also enjoys the distinction of being the only woman to accompany her husband as a gubernatorial candidate from one end of Indiana to the other on a speechmaking tour. She is a woman of keen literary appreciation, and the executive mansion at Philadelphia is full of books, but devoid of bookishness. Somebody has said of her home that it is the kind to make you "just want to sit down and stay to supper."

Woman Mayor.

Miss Clara Munson has been elected mayor of Warrenton, Ore., on the citizens' ticket. She is the first woman chosen to such an office in Oregon. She won by a majority of 16 votes.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Ernest A. Snow to Mary A. Farrington, dated October 3, 1911, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, book 3649, page 73, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday, the tenth day of February, 1913, at two-thirty o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated on Norfolk road in Arlington, and shown on a plan of house lots belonging to the Norfolk Real Estate Trust, dated April 23, 1909, C. H. Gannett, C. E., and recorded with Middlesex South District Registry Deeds, plan book 178, plan 27, and bounded by a line which runs as follows:—Commencing at a point on proposed street, which point is situated twenty feet northwesterly from the easterly corner of lot three; thence running southeasterly on proposed street sixty and one hundredths (60.01) feet; thence turning at right angles and running southeasterly by a dotted line shown on said plan by land of Mary O. Williams, seventy-nine feet and 6.10 (79.57) feet more or less to land of Hall; thence turning and running northwesterly by said land of Hall five (5) feet more or less; thence turning and running at right angles and continuing by land of Hall southeasterly ten and 12.10 (12.12) feet; thence turning and running northwesterly by a line shown on said plan and by land of Brown et al fifty-five and 50.10 (55.50) feet; thence turning and running by the remaining portion of lot three, eighty-nine (89) feet more or less to the point of beginning, and containing fifty-three hundred (530) square feet of land more or less. Said premises will be conveyed subject to a prior mortgage of thirty-six hundred (\$3600) dollars, and to all unpaid taxes and assessments. \$500.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

ROBERT D. FARRINGTON, Assignee,
18 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.
January 14, 1913.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John F. Berton to Ernest A. Snow, dated October 3, 1911, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex South District, book 3649, page 245, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises on Monday, the tenth day of February, 1913, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Arlington, being the lot numbered four (4), on a plan of property in Arlington, belonging to Ernest A. Snow, C. E. Gannett, C. E., dated March 31, 1911, and recorded with Middlesex South District Registry Deeds, plan book 138, plan 2, and bounded and described as follows:—Westerly by Mystic street, seventy-three (73) feet; northerly by the lot numbered five (5) on said plan, one hundred and twenty-two and 98.10 (122.98) feet; easterly by the lot numbered fourteen (14) on said plan forty-two (42) feet; southerly by the lot numbered three (3) on said plan one hundred and fifty-six and 15.16 (156.16) feet; containing six thousand five hundred and fifty-five (6555) square feet according to said plan.

Said premises will be conveyed subject to a prior mortgage of four thousand (\$4000) dollars and to all unpaid taxes and assessments. \$200.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

ROBERT D. FARRINGTON, Assignee,
18 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.
January 14, 1913.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT
MIDDLESEX, SS.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of FRANCESCO FERRARO, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Augustus F. Crowley, of Arlington, in said County, or to some other suitable person.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at the County of Middlesex, on the fifth day of February, 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Arlington ADVOCATE, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McLESTER, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this fifteenth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

W. E. ROGERS, Register.

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AN ACUTE ABSCESS.

The Way It Forms and the Way It Should Be Treated.

An abscess is a swelling that contains pus. It may be either acute or chronic, and it may either be deeply seated in the body or it may appear upon the surface. The chronic or "cold abscess" is generally of tuberculous origin, whereas the acute or "hot abscess" is the result of an infection by the pus microbes.

The acute abscess comes on suddenly with all the signs of severe inflammation—heat, redness, swelling and present pain. The sufferer often feels ill and has a slight degree of fever. In three or four days the abscess begins to soften, and the pain diminishes because the surface skin is being destroyed and the tension upon the sore spot is not so great. By and by there is only one layer left, through which the pus can be seen. This thin layer soon ruptures, and the pus escapes. Relief is immediate, and healing soon begins.

When the inflammation is deeply seated the affair is more serious. In such cases the pus may burrow until it invades some vital structure—the peritoneum or the brain, for instance—and a fatal result is not impossible.

The treatment of abscesses has changed much in late years. Formerly the acute abscess was allowed to form and break without surgical interference unless it threatened life or caused too much distress. Now the physician does not wait for it to pass through the natural stages. As soon as it appears he makes an incision and releases the poison before it has a chance to cause the formation of pus. He cleans the cavity thoroughly and keeps it continually moistened with an antiseptic solution. It must be allowed to drain freely, and moist antiseptic dressings should be applied while the wound is healing.—Youth's Companion.

PUDDLES OF SILVER.

Crude Methods That Are Used at the Mines in Mexico.

It was at Pachuca, Mexico, that the patio system of separating silver had its origin. This system is still followed extensively at the silver mines throughout Mexico. The ore is crushed and worked down to a state of puddle. It is then spread out to a depth of two or three feet over the paved floor of the courtyard, or patio. To this mass sulphate of copper is added in powder, about fifteen pounds of sulphate to 3,000 pounds of puddle. This is trodden into the puddle by horses. Several gangs of old, worn out horses or mules, about twelve in a gang, are seen in various parts of the patio, being driven round in circles to tread in the sulphate.

On the next day 6 per cent of common salt is added and in two more days 100 per cent of pure quicksilver or as much as the assay of the ore shows is required. This mass is then trodden up by horses for fifteen days. It is then wheeled to a large tank through which passes a rapid stream of water. This washes away the clay, leaving the silver and quicksilver. This residuum is poured into cone shaped canvas bags through which most of the quicksilver runs out, and what remains with the silver is passed off with the vapor by means of heated retorts.

None of the quicksilver is lost, and even the vapor is brought by cold water to its original state and used again and again. The quicksilver soon rots the hoofs of the horses and the mules, but the Mexicans themselves do not seem to be much the worse for it, even though they wade around in the puddle for days at a time.—Harper's Weekly.

A Cinder in the Eye.

Who hasn't had difficulty in dislodging a cinder from the eye? Sometimes one can succeed with a corner of a handkerchief, but frequently the cinder is too deeply imbedded to be got out in that way. It would be hard to find a more sticky substance than chewing gum. The next time you see any one with a cinder in his eye just chew a piece of gum till it becomes soft and pliant, twist it to a fine point and you will find as soon as you touch the cinder with it out the cinder will come.—Leslie's.

Her Request.

"Father," said the fair, timid young girl, "my William is coming to see you this evening, and I beg you will allow me in his case to reverse my usual request to you."

"What is that?" asked the father suspiciously.

"When he comes," she sighed, as a pearly drop rolled down her cheek, "please don't foot the bill."—Baltimore American.

Very Cautious.

"Mrs. Wetmore is one of the most cautious persons I have ever known."

"Yes," she was telling me the other day that she never kept a striking clock in the kitchen because she thought that if she did so the cook might acquire the habit."—Chicago Record-Herald.

She Could Hardly Believe It.

Hub (with newspaper)—Listen to this, wife: "For every missionary sent abroad last year Christian America sent 1,495 gallons of liquor." Wife—Merciful goodness! Who'd ever think missionaries were such drinkers?—Boston Transcript.

Painless Surgery.

Surgery cannot be said to be entirely painless until the doctor uses an anesthetic when presenting his bill.—Washington Post.

FEMININE FADS.

Decidedly New Is This
Four Sided Watch.



THE SQUARE JEWELLED WATCH.

The watch bracelet is a fad which has the merit of being admirably utilitarian.

A new bracelet is pictured here, the tiny jeweled timepiece having a square instead of a round shape, so that it fits the wrist daintily and gracefully.

What Women Are Doing.

Mrs. Joseph Linden Smith is the secretary and moving spirit in a handful of Bostonians who about a year ago banded together for the purpose of reducing the cost of living for their immediate families. Their plan was very simple, consisting only in buying in quantities and directly from the producers. Immediately after their return to town in the fall of 1911 the promoters of the scheme met at one of the homes and a systematic plan was worked out.

The first step was to offer to the farmers in a New Hampshire neighborhood where one of the promoters had a summer home a flat price for all their dairy, poultry and farm products during the winter. This price being somewhat in advance of current prices, the farmers accepted the offer. At first all shipments of supplies were received by one of the thirty members of the co-operative club; then gradually as things took more definite shape a small store was found. To the eggs, chickens, butter, apples and potatoes with which the club started other necessities were added.

Mrs. Edith De Witt Vreeland is said to be the only woman in this country at the head of a shipyard. Mrs. Vreeland's shipyard is off Sandy Hook, and she became managing director on the death of her husband. Mrs. Vreeland is said to have learned every detail of the business.

Even Underwear Swathes Figure Now.

The very latest cry in Parisian underwear is seen in the cut. This pretty petticoat and brassiere combination



PETTICOAT AND BRASSIERE COMBINATION.

fits the figure smoothly, though its peculiarly placed insertions of net and fine machine embroidery suggest a swathed draped effect.

The Delight of Soap Bowls.

The soap bowls have become almost as much of a necessity here as in dear old England, where they originated, for it is said that "dampness, soap and salts" are responsible for the beautiful complexion of the English women. There are, however, soap bowls and soap bowls. In some of them the soap is only of a mediocre quality; in others it is of the best. In the latter class there is a soap bowl containing a soap which has won great favor with fastidious women. It is delightfully perfumed, not too strongly, but subtly and delicately, with a sweetness which is most appealing. These soap bowls, with a whisk, sell for \$5, \$7.50 and \$9.25, according to the size of the bowl.

THE DEATH PACT.

Did Rubinstein Keep His Word With His Former Pupil?

Writing her memories of Anton Rubinstein in Harper's Magazine, a former pupil tells a strange story of the great pianist's death.

"One wild and blustery night I found myself at dinner alone with Rubinstein, the weather being terrific even for St. Petersburg. The winds were howling round the house, and Rubinstein, who liked to ask questions, inquired of me what they represented to my mind. I replied, 'The moaning of lost souls.' From this a theological discussion followed.

"There may be a future," he said. "There is a future," I cried—"a great and beautiful future. If I die first I shall come to you and prove this."

"He turned to me with great solemnity.

"Good, Liloscha; that is a bargain, and I will come to you."

"Six years later in Paris I woke one night with a cry of agony and despair ringing in my ears, such as I hope may never be duplicated in my lifetime. Rubinstein's face was close to mine, a countenance distorted by every phase of fear, despair, agony, remorse and anger. I started up, turned on all the lights and stood for a moment shaking in every limb till I put fear from me and decided that it was merely a dream. I had for the moment completely forgotten our compact. News is always late in Paris, and it was Le Petit Journal, published in the afternoon, that had the first account of his sudden death.

"Four years later Teresa Carreno, who had just come from Russia and was touring America—I had met her in St. Petersburg frequently at Rubinstein's dinner table—told me that Rubinstein died with a cry of agony impossible of description. I knew then that even in death Rubinstein had kept, as he always did, his word."

HE WAS GAME.

An Experience of Bob Taylor When He Started Out to Lecture.

"When the late Senator Bob Taylor first went upon the lecture platform he was in bad financial fix, but if a crowd of his down in Taylor, Tex., had known it we would not have played such a mean game on him," said Colonel Albert W. Carpenter of the Lone Star State.

"Little did we know at the time of the glorious nature and generous soul of a man who made half a million dollars and died penniless.

"What we did was to drag the orator after the delivery of his speech into joining an absurd sort of secret society. As a part of the ridiculous initiation he was sworn to set up a dinner to all present immediately on the adjournment of the lodge. There was a good big crowd of us, and the eating and drinking came to just about \$100, or exactly what Bob Taylor had netted by his talk. Subsequently he confessed to a friend that after paying the score he had barely enough cash to enable him to pay railroad fare out of the town.

"A year later he came back to our burg, and the whole community turned out to hear him. Never did a man get a more flattering ovation in a small village. The profits of his lecture this time were \$800. Before leaving us somebody reminded him of his previous visit, whereupon the genial Bob laughingly inquired what motive had animated us in thus despoiling him. 'We just wanted to see, governor, if you were game,' spoke up one of the townsmen, and in recounting the affair later Bob Taylor always added, 'You can bet your life I was glad that I had proved game.'—Los Angeles Times.

The "Toothache" Signal in Chile.

Drink is the curse of Chile. "For some time after our arrival," writes Mrs. Hugh Fraser in "Further Reminiscences," "Hugh and I used to be puzzled at the prevalence of toothache in the town (Santiago). Every day one would see men in the streets, frock coated and topped, their faces almost hidden by a handkerchief tied around their jaws—not one or two or occasionally, but half a dozen at a time and on every day of the week. Later we found out that it was a signal and meant: 'I was drinking last night. Do not speak to me.'"

Making Room For All.

An Irish conductor on the Payne avenue line was trying to make room for more passengers in his car during the rush hour the other night. As reported by a more or less truthful witness, this is what he said:

"Will thim in front please move up so that thim behind c'n take th' places ov thim in front an' lave room fr thim that's neither in front nor behind?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Cure.

"Do you believe appendicitis can be cured without an operation?" "My case was."

"How'd you do it?" "A friend who had suffered told me what his operation cost him, and as soon as he had finished all my symptoms had departed."—Houston Post.

Very Appreciative.

East End Clergyman (anxious to interest lady in the poor of his parish after visit to tenement)—Well, what do you think of the life these poor people lead? Awful, isn't it? Society Lady (who thinks everything a crize)—Dreadful! I'd no idea. But isn't it rather overdone?—London Punch.

The best way to get a better job is to do better at the job you have.—Youth's Companion.

WINTER AND WAR

Bitter Cold as a Factor In the Campaigns in Europe.

ARMIES WRECKED BY FROST.

In Most of the Great Conflicts For a Century Past icy Weather Has Played a Prominent Part—Napoleon's Disastrous Invasion of Russia.

War is bad enough under the best of climatic conditions, but when war and bitterly cold and icy weather mix the suffering is woefully intensified. And yet there has hardly ever been a European war on a big scale in which General Jack Frost has not taken a hand.

Go back a century. Eighteen hundred and twelve was the year when Napoleon made up his mind to invade Russia. Before starting he was careful to inquire of the experts at what date winter usually set in in southern Russia. They told him the middle of December.

It was on June 24 that he invaded Russia with 600,000 men, and he reached Moscow on Sept. 14. That night fire broke out, and within five days the city was burned to the ground. Even then he remained until Oct. 18 before commencing his retreat.

In the last week of October began the worst frost which Europe had known for three generations. The Thames froze from its source to the sea. The Seine, the Rhine, the Danube, were all icebound. On the Adriatic, off Venice, was seen the amazing sight of floating ice floes. The Dardanelles and nearby waters were frozen. Jack Frost's icy finger lay heavy even upon North Africa. Drift ice appeared in the Nile, and there were snowstorms in Tripoli and Morocco.

As for Napoleon's huge army, it was almost wiped out. Four hundred thousand men perished. They froze to death in battalions as they bivouacked, and when at last, on Dec. 6, Napoleon reached German soil, out of his whole vast host but 130,000 men were left alive.

During the winter of 1853-4 the Turks were battling for dear life along the Danube against hordes of Russians. In the following September 25, 000 British troops, a similar number of French and 8,000 Turks were landed in the Crimea.

Again came a terrible winter, and from the west of Ireland right across into Asia frost fell heavy on land and sea. In London it froze for six weeks without a break. From Jan. 14 to Feb. 24 the thermometer was below freezing every night. In the Crimea the cold was fearful, and the English army, disgracefully catered for, suffered horribly. In all the British forces lost 20,056 men, and of these only 12 per cent fell in battle. The rest were destroyed by cold and disease, aggravated by a rotten commissariat.

In 1870 came the biggest war of the latter half of the nineteenth century, the titanic conflict between France and Germany. By Oct. 29 there were 850,000 German troops in France, Paris was besieged, and there began the four months' investment, with furious fighting on both sides.

Again Jack Frost came to the aid of the Germans. A long spell of intense cold made life almost impossible for the half starved French, while the Germans, who had the whole country to draw on, besides their own excellent commissariat, suffered very little. By January the city was in such a terrible condition that it surrendered.

The date of the last great war before that of 1912 in which Turkey was engaged was 1877. The Turks were attacked by an enormously superior force of Russians, with the czar himself in command. Osman Pasha, with 40,000 men, hurried inland to Plevna, a village which stood upon a hill, and there hastily entrenched himself. The Russians had 100,000 men, but Osman and his dauntless band defeated them in four successive battles.

In November winter set in three weeks earlier than usual. The Turks had no winter clothing and little to eat but maize porridge and horseflesh. They suffered fearfully. At last, on Dec. 9, they determined to break out. There were only 30,000 left, but their rush was so tremendous that they carried three lines of Russian trenches before they were surrounded and forced by enormously superior numbers to surrender unconditionally.—London Answers.

Napoleon's Piano.

A curious footnote to history is found in G. L. de St. M. Watson's book, "A Polish Exile With Napoleon," to the effect that the emperor's evenings at St. Helena were solaced with music from a piano which was imported from England at a cost to Napoleon himself of £122 (\$610). The musician was per haps Mme. Bertrand. At any rate, the piano was bequeathed to her and was removed by her from the island after Napoleon's death.

Disillusioned.

The young man was figuring out ways and means. "They say two can live as cheaply as one."

"Do not delude yourself, Ferdinand," said the girl. "For one thing, I shall positively have to have a separate car."

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Typhoid Carriers.

As many as 10 per cent of patients convalescing from typhoid fever are known to be typhoid carriers, who may start fresh infections at any time.

Reason serves when pressed, but honest instinct comes a volunteer.—Pope.

WOMEN AS GAMBLERS.

They Are Noted at Monte Carlo For Coolness and Luck.

The women gamblers at Monte Carlo are by no means the excitable, hysterical and unscrupulous players that have been described to us. Many are unscrupulous and dishonest, but they are usually calmer than the men. There are women who will pick up your winnings under your very nose, asserts the London Chronicle, and if you protest the croupier will probably pay the money again rather than have a disturbance. There are other women who will sit beside a man and openly claim a part of his winnings, and if the man is wise he will surrender to the extortion rather than disturb the domestic bliss. But, as a rule, the women gamble with equanimity, and how extraordinarily lucky they are, to be sure!

Women have wonderful luck. While men work out elaborate "systems" and sit frowning over figures, the mysteries of finance to elucidate, and then play—and lose, women simply plunk money on the number they are "sure is going to win," and they do win!

It is not at all an uncommon thing to see a woman sitting against the wall, her husband by her side, waiting to put pieces on at her command. While he trots to and from the tables, telling her what numbers turned up last, fussing and fuming and worrying what to do next, she calmly surveys the figures she has jotted down, gives him another "piece" at the psychological moment to put on, and her big velvet embroidered bag grows wider in circumference every hour. The five franc "piece" is even heavier and clumsier to carry than our "crown" piece. But she is so thoroughly used to it in quantities that she does not mind at all, but says, "The heavier the better!"

The games at the casino are perfectly fair, says the writer. When there is trouble, and trouble is very rare, it is due to the players and not to the game, "and I am sorry to say that when there is anything wrong it is generally a case of 'cherchez la femme.'"

ANDREW JOHNSON.

He Was Perfect in Figure and Scrupulously Neat in Dress.

Andrew Johnson was one of the neatest men in his dress and person I have ever known. During his three years in Nashville, in particular, he dressed in black broadcloth frock coat and waistcoat and black doeskin trousers and wore a silk hat. This had been his attire for thirty years, and for most of that time, whether as governor of Tennessee, member of congress or United States senator, he had made all of his own clothes. He was so scrupulous about his linen that he invariably changed all of it daily and sometimes oftener.

He was matchlessly perfect in figure, about five feet ten, had handsome broad shoulders, fine forehead, superb face, dark bushy hair and small hands and feet. The most marked feature about him was his eyes, which were small, and, although such eyes are not usually attractive, his were black, sparkling and absolutely beautiful.

He was not a gambler at anything and could play only indifferently at checkers. In 1862 he explained to me that he had never visited a theater because in his youth he lacked the opportunity and always afterward would rather study and work or go to bed than spend his time at a playhouse. He looked on all kinds of gambling as wrong, never knew one card or one domino from another and was never at a horse race. He had been to a few circuses and minstrel shows and liked them.—Recollection of His Secretary, Major Truman, in Century.

Too Many Pianos.

M. de S., art critic, is traveling in Italy. On the train he consults the annual showing various locations in Florence. He reads, "Casauumero-via-1 piano." "Oh, me," he says, "I do not want any piano in the house." He continues to read. He finds houses of two, three, four pianos. He does not find any that are unprovided with these. He is desperate. He declares the superabundance of these instruments disgusts him with Florence.

Then some one explains to him that the word piano, in Italian, signifies the floor or story of a house.—Cri de Paris.

Had a Complaint.

The angry citizen guff into the office of the city editor.

"See here, sir," he yelled, "what do you mean by publishing my resignation from my political office in this way?"

"You gave the story out yourself, didn't you?" asked the editor.

"Of course I did," replied the angry citizen. "But your fool paper prints it under the head of Public Improvements."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Forlorn Hope.

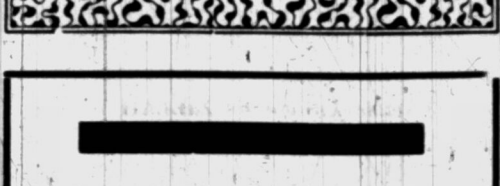
Mandy—What fob y' been goin' to de postoffice so reg'lar? Are y' correspondin' wif some other female? Rastus—Nope, but since Ah been a-readin' in de papers 'bout dese 'conscience funds' Ah kind o' thought Ah might possibly git a lettah from dat ministah what married us.—Life

Papa Introduced Them.

Teacher—Do you know, Tommie, when shingles first came into use? Tommie—I think when I was between five and six years old, ma'am.—Yonkers Statesman.

Paraphrased.

Hokus—Old Gotrox died worth \$5,000,000! He never took a vacation in his life. Pokus—Ah! Gone to his first rest, eh?—New York Times.



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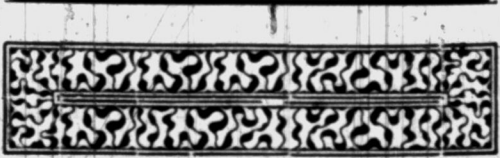
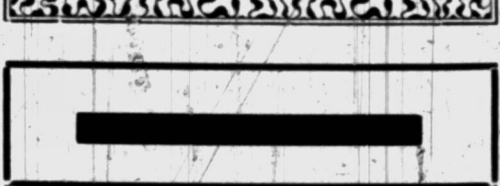
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RIVALS IN MUSCLE

Augustus of Poland and His Saxon Captain Were Strong.

BUT THEY MET THEIR MATCH.

The Young Swedish Count Whom They Sought to Impress With Their Feats of Strength Took a Hand in the Game Himself and Dazed the King.

On a bitterly cold evening in February, 1707, a little company of Swedish dragoons, huntsmen and grooms leading extra horses rode across the drawbridge of the castle of Lieberverda, on the banks of the river Elster, in Saxony. They were evidently expected, for the officer who headed the huntsmen was conducted into a brilliantly lighted chamber, where was gathered a large company of men at arms. His glances around the room told him that a drinking bout was in progress, and in the center of the gay gathering the visitor beheld the former king of Poland—King Augustus, a title he afterward regained.

Advancing to the place where the rollicking, royal personage sat steeped in wine, the Swedish officer, a young man, but tall and broad shouldered, reported that his master, King Charles of Sweden, would arrive at the castle the following morning to take part in the boar hunt to which he had been invited.

Whereupon the ex-king, looking the young Swedish nobleman over with appraising eye, frowned, then recovered his composure as he noted the skill with which the messenger addressed him without once using the title of "majesty." He was happy, he said complacently, that King Charles was coming, and he added, "I have been told that Count Gustaf Bertelskold"—for this was the noble messenger's name—"was a valiant participant in my royal friend's boar hunt."

As the evening wore on the company became noisier and the wine flowed more freely until at length August, with a gesture that commanded attention, took from the table a silver plate. Without apparent effort he bent the plate to a roll in his right hand and tossed it as drink money to a servant.

Loud cries of "Bravo!" followed this princely achievement. The example challenged imitation. A stockily built Saxon cavalry captain took from his pocket a copper coin. Turning aside the tablecloth, he laid the coin on the table and with a mighty blow of his fist drove the coin so deep into the oaken surface of the table that it stuck there. New shouts of applause shook even the heavy beamed ceiling.

King August then ordered several horseshoes brought in. Looking them over carefully, he selected one that suited him and passed it round the company so that all could see it was strong and perfect in every way. Then he stood up and, bending the shoe backward and forward in the middle, broke it in two equal pieces and held them out in either hand to show his muscles were harder than iron even.

Shouts of approval rose louder than ever, goblets were filled and emptied again, and the stocky Saxon cavalry captain was heard to proclaim that the king of Poland should one day break his enemies' weapons as easily as he breaks an iron horseshoe, at the same time giving the Swedish count a knowing look.

Count Bertelskold rose to go, this being the only reply he considered appropriate. But the aggressive Saxon captain blocked his way and shouted: "Upon my honor, I believe the little Swedish count is afraid of us. Gently, gently, my young friend. Your delicate fingers would certainly never break a horseshoe in two. Drink, drink, I say, to the health of his majesty the king of Poland!"

Count Bertelskold's hand went to his sword hilt like a flash. But he checked himself, seized a goblet and, draining it to the last drop, exclaimed: "At the request of this gentleman I drink to the prosperity of his majesty King Stanislaus. May he live long and reign happily." No deeper insult could have been offered, for it was King Charles of Sweden who had caused Stanislaus to be chosen elector of Saxon in place of Augustus.

"Draw," shouted a Polish nobleman, confronting Count Bertelskold, "or, by heaven, I will write this toast, letter for letter, in red upon your blue coat!"

It was King Augustus who interrupted with the gentle reminder that the Swedish count was their guest.

"Let us," said King Augustus, "rather ask him if in the Swedish camp they do not amuse themselves with any interesting experiments of the kind we have just been having."

"If my honored host will permit," replied Count Bertelskold, "I will attempt something that is customary with us."

"Yes, do so, my dear count," replied the king, glad to turn the threatened bloodletting into jest.

"By all means!" roared the bystanders.

Bertelskold looked around him a moment without replying. Then, suddenly seizing the two husky Polish noblemen who had been so ready to draw swords against him, Count Bertelskold raised them both up at once and, holding them, kicking and sprawling, at arm's length, bore them twice round the table and with perfect solemnity set them down at the feet of the astonished King Augustus.—Kansas City Star.

You cannot dream yourself into a character. You must hammer and forge yourself one.—Froude.

Woman's World

Mrs. Sulzer Silent Partner of New York's Governor.



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MRS. WILLIAM SULZER.

When asked just before she went to Albany to preside at the gubernatorial mansion what she was going to do as first lady of the state of New York Mrs. Sulzer instantly replied: "Just what I am doing now—trying to make a good home for Will. We will live the simple life in our new position just as we have in the past, and if friends come in when we have pork and beans for dinner they must enjoy the pork and beans or go elsewhere. There will be no \$5,000 dinners given in our home at Albany. Our home will be a real home. There will be no frills about it. Mr. Sulzer and I have no social aspirations."

There is a pretty romance connected with the Sulzer marriage. Mr. Sulzer first met the lady of his choice in Washington at a dinner in 1904. That he was peculiarly impressed for a confirmed bachelor was remarked at the time. Then he went west and did not see the then Miss Rodenheim for four years. When he came back and met her he calmly said:

"Don't you think it is time we were getting married? You know we have been engaged for four years."

She did not know it. But what woman could let a chance like that go by the board? For the Sulzer method of winning a girl was as convincing as his method of getting a vote.

In appearance Mrs. Sulzer is rather above medium height, graceful and with an urbanity that detracts nothing from the impression of force one gets from conversation with her. Her voice is well modulated and her diction remarkably clear. Mrs. Sulzer before her marriage was a trained nurse, which probably accounts for the soft, low voice—that most excellent thing in one of the nursing profession.

Mrs. Sulzer is the type of woman best fitted for the helpmeet of a man of strong ambitions like the Democratic governor. She is difficult to interview, for she insists upon keeping her own personality in the background. When her husband's name is mentioned her face at once lights up with interest and pride, but try to get her to speak of herself and she becomes at once as mum as the proverbial clam.

Improving Comic Supplement.

The distinction of having first taken up the work for the improvement of the comic supplement is claimed by the League of American Pen Women, of which Mrs. Josiah Quincy Kern of Washington is president. She is also chairman of the comic supplement committee of the Federated Clubs of the District of Columbia and is a member of the board of education of Washington. She wrote and circulated thousands of copies of the resolutions adopted by the League of American Pen Women and hundreds of other clubs and societies which declare "that the so called colored supplement is a menace to the culture and morals of children, begetting in them an admiration for deceit and cunning, misrepresentation and vulgarity, disrespect for the aged and infirm, a lack of reverence for sacred things and of sympathy for the unfortunate, encouraging bad manners, disregard for authority, incorrect language, low ideals of literature, distorted notions of art, the perpetuation of practical jokes, unpatriotic sentiments and general demoralization of character."

The Medici Collar.

Medici collars are the last cry in neckwear. You may make them of any sort of lace provided that the mesh is heavy enough to support a milliner's wire under its outer edge, or you may evolve them from chiffon, tulle or gauze ribbon provided that the material is closely plaited or duted and made to stand far out from the throat at back and sides. In front the Medici tapers into rather sharp points that join several inches below the throat or that run to either side of a V'd or squared neck. It isn't a street collar for winter, but it is a picturesque accessory for an afternoon house frock and attached to a plastron of maline or lace lends chic to the plainest of blouses.

Milady's Mirror

Hair During Illness.

Whenever a person is ill at home one of the points most likely to be neglected is the care of the hair. In a great many cases women recover from an illness of only a few days to find their hair so snarled and matted that it almost is impossible ever to remove the tangles.

If on the first day of an illness the hair is properly taken care of there need be no occasion for this condition. The hair should be parted down the center and braided in two braids. The braids should commence far enough toward the front that the patient will not lie on them when the back of her head is on the pillow. The hair should be combed at least once a day. The patient should lie on her side, and then one-half of the hair can be dressed without any trouble, no matter how sick the patient may be.

In combing the hair one should commence at the ends, gradually removing the tangles by working upward. If the hair is grasped by the left hand between the roots and the part being combed the patient will not complain of the pulling.

If the hair is badly tangled olive oil may be applied, which will greatly lessen the labor. Where the matting is extensive it is not best to try to comb out all tangles at once, as it would be too much of a tax on the patient. A few strands can be separated at a time, then braided so as not to become tangled again.

When a patient is compelled to lie in bed for a number of weeks the hair may be washed without much inconvenience and without danger to the patient. The pillow should be well protected by a rubber sheet and the patient moved as near the edge of the bed as possible. Two basins of rather hot water, one containing the shampoo mixture and the other for rinsing, should be in readiness. One side of the hair should be washed at a time, then rinsed well. The hair and scalp may be nearly dried very quickly with several towels. After the shampoo the hair should remain spread out on the pillow for some time until thoroughly dry. A little alcohol may be rubbed into the scalp after rinsing. Care should be taken that the patient is not exposed to a draft for some time.

It is in the little details, such as the care of the hair, the teeth and the finger nails, that the thoroughness and training of a nurse are best shown. The finger nails should be given proper care every day as well as the hair, while the teeth need attention several times a day.

Have You a Pretty Back?

The woman is to be pitied who, no matter how beautiful her face or form, lacks the modish back, with its wonderful curves and rounded lines. Of no part of the body is it quite so true that curves are the lines of beauty as it is of the back.

If you chance to possess a back that is all angles instead of curves then it is evident that you must eschew décollete dresses, as for the next few months frocks cut so as to expose a goodly portion of the back will be all the rage.

The back that fascinates the eye is slender, but not thin. It is overlaid with a veiling of firm, white flesh. It slopes gently into the waist line by almost imperceptible degrees. Have you such a back, lady fair?

One thing that every self respecting back should have is a dimple in the center of each shoulder blade. If your back is dimpleless it might be a good idea to treat it to a fifteen minute massage with cod liver oil every night, as this fattening treatment will bring dimples if anything will.

Since the back to be pretty must be white and satiny the wise little maiden scrubs it nightly with a bath brush fairly dripping with hot soda water. What kind of water is this? Simply water to which have been added two heaping tablespoonfuls of ordinary baking soda and a small handful of shredded soap. This simple skin cleanser and whitenor does masterly work. Try it and see if you do not agree.

Treatment For Fine Skin.

Some girls have such fine skin that during the cold weather it is necessary for them to wear a veil almost all the time to keep it from chapping. If a protective agent such as powder be used it is absolutely necessary that it be pure, as the more delicate the skin the more care must be exercised in what is used upon it.

The following preparation is most valuable. If properly applied it will protect the skin:

Mix and sift together several times until free from lumps three ounces each of rice flour and rice starch, one and one-half ounces of carbonate of magnesia, one quarter of an ounce of finely powderedorris root, half an ounce of boric acid and ten drops of essence of rose.

Before applying to the face all the skin should first have a previous application of a thin film of cold cream or almond oil.

For the Gums.

To harden the gums try a wash made of hot water, one pint; borax, one ounce, and a teaspoonful each of spirits of camphor and myrrh. Dissolve the borax in the hot water and let cool before adding the other ingredients.

EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

We gathered, last week, two pretty red clover blossoms.

The Reading Circle met this week with Miss Gertrude Pierce.

Work on the inside of the new school-house is now in progress.

Next Wednesday evening the Junior Alliance will give a pie social in the vestry.

Miss Nellie L. Bacon, after a long stay east, has returned to her western home in Denver.

Miss Hazel Lombard, of West Medford, spent the week end with her friend, Miss Charlotte Buttrick.

Rev. Harold L. Pickett preached, last Sunday, on "Neighborhood and Brotherhood." It was a good sermon.

Guild social in the vestry this (Friday) evening, Jan. 31, with admission charges. None under fifteen years will be admitted, unless they are members of the Guild.

Two little girls and the parents of one, while roaming over the hills and valleys, came across a handsome turtle, living and quite happy, but they made his home a little better. It was wonderful weather, Jan. 26.

Sunday evening Rev. Lyman Rutledge, of Billerica, will address Follen Guild, his subject being, "The Church, the Country and the Young People." Our Guild has invited the Billerica Guild to accompany their pastor.

Frances Harrington had a birthday party on Saturday afternoon. She was seven years old and her little playmates helped her to celebrate. They played games and had dainty refreshments and little Frances was kindly remembered.

Mr. John More, of Denver, Colorado, a grandson of the late John D. Bacon, who resided many years in our town and who was graduated from Dartmouth College last summer, intends entering the School of Biology in connection with Harvard College, in February.

Rev. Harold Lionel Pickett will be installed as pastor of Follen church, Monday evening, Feb. 3d, 1913, at seven-thirty, with the following order of service: Organ voluntary, Mrs. Robert Long; invocation, Rev. Charles A. Drummond, Somerville; reading of scriptures, Rev. Lyman Rutledge, Billerica; sermon, Rev. Charles F. Dole, D. D., Jamaica Plain; prayer of installation by Rev. Loren B. MacDonald, Concord; solo, Miss Abbie Fletcher; welcome to the town, the Rev. John Mills Wilson; address to the people, Rev. Henry Lutz, Newton; benediction by minister. It is hoped that many will be present at the happy occasion and show their interest in the old church which Dr. Follen hoped would be a blessing to our town.

The monthly meeting of the E. L. M. C. was held in the vestry of Follen church, Monday evening, Jan. 27. A fine supper was served by the supper committee, Alexander Wilson and associates, after which a short business meeting was held. Three new members were voted into the club. A committee to nominate officers for the year was appointed by the president, consisting of Frank D. Peirce, Oscar Needham, Lucius A. Austin, Chas. G. Kauffmann, H. W. Cobb. After the business meeting the ladies were admitted and the evening was turned over to the entertainment committee, which provided a very enjoyable evening's entertainment, consisting of piano solo, Leonard B. Wiley; Irish sketch, Frank Fletcher; harmonica solo, J. J. Ventura; Irish sketch, John Wright; piano solo and song, Leonard B. Wiley; minstrel sketch, Messrs. Wright and Fletcher; harmonica solo, J. J. Ventura, and concluding by singing "America."

We are informed that there was a splendid attendance at the Guild meeting, last Sunday evening. Rev. Mr. Pickett's talk on child labor was very interesting. He spoke of the origin of child labor in England in the seventeenth century. It was at the time that machinery was just being invented and people found that children, even those four and five years of age, could do some of the work as well as men, so it was at this time that they began to use them, taking them from the poorhouses, but later, poor men began to hire their children out. Mr. Pickett said that

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an interesting thing about it was that, while English people were raising funds to help emancipate the black slaves in this country and Africa, they permitted white slaves and children to be driven to factories in their own country. He then spoke of the "National Child Labor Committee" and their work in this country and pointed out the fact that our own state is one of the leading ones in enforcing strict rules in regard to employing children.

A school sale will be held in Adams school, Feb. 7th. Fancy articles and useful household utensils will be for sale, refreshments, etc. The school Victor will give a concert. It is hoped the people of the community will assist toward making it a success, as it will be the first school sale ever held in this part of the town and the proceeds will be expended for the benefit of the pupils.

Friday evening, Jan. 24th, the report from those who attended the Bingleville dance is that it was one of the merriest and jolliest dances ever participated in. All regretted that there was not a larger representation of the goodly Bingleville folk. The music was furnished by our local talent. The walls of Village Hall were most artistically decorated with "Yokel" lanterns, and banner signs and other unique ornamentations. Chester Earl sat at the receipt of customs and drove a brisk business, as it is estimated that about one hundred and fifty were present. There were many wall flowers who drank in the spirit of the music and merry dancers. Mrs. Hopkins, of Calamity Corners, was the most strikingly dressed personage of the evening. Her costume was wonderful to behold. A very attractive group was the Seven Sisters, daughters of Mrs. Hester Jones of Slab City. They were dressed alike in white, with checked gingham aprons and cute little bonnets to match. They were buxom girls to be introduced into "sassy" at the Bingleville annual. Many were disappointed that the belle of Happy Valley was unable to be present. "Doc" Livermore, of Bingleville notoriety, did not even look in upon the party, but very fortunately there was no need of a doctor's services. There were many other funny, pretty and attractive costumes. When the dancers were tired, they partook of ice cream and cake, but some missed the doughnuts, cheese and coffee. At midnight all left for their homes, declaring that such a dance was better for rheumatism and depression of spirits than mental cure. Messrs. Fletcher and Wellington were much pleased at the success of their party.

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ARLINGTON HEIGHTS LOCALS.

—The Sunshine club met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Nellie Farmer, at "Idahurst."

—Special missionary service at Methodist church Sunday evening, with speakers from China.

—The Arlington Heights Study Club listened to a very interesting address "On Pageants," by Mrs. Cyrus Dallin, at its meeting, Tuesday afternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Birch, of Arlington Heights, announce the engagement of their elder daughter, Helen Elizabeth, to Harlow Welch, of Weymouth.

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—The Nichols class, of the Park Avenue Cong'l church, will hold a social this Friday evening in the church vestry. Rev. S. C. Bushnell will give his talk on the "Monitor," the gun boat built by his father, whose encounter with the Merrimack during the civil war is a part of history.

—Wednesday evening the Epworth League held a "pound party" in the vestry of the Methodist church. The articles contributed are to be distributed among the needy in the community. An old fashioned spelling match was the cause of no little fun. Miss Grace I. Mooney had the evening in charge.

—The K. P. G. club was entertained at its meeting Monday evening, by the president, Mr. Francis Alfred Patterson, at his home on Appleton street. The evening was doubly enjoyable as all the members were present; and the club had as their guests, the Henry Dix of Ashland, formerly of the Heights, also popular members of the club.

—Little Edna Byram was given a surprise by six of her little friends on the anniversary of her eighth birthday, which occurred Friday of last week. The children accompanied Miss Edna home from their dancing lesson, and that afternoon, and remained to tea and were given a merry time by the parents of the little lady.

—A very successful dress rehearsal of the soloists and chorus of the Singer's Club was held last Monday evening. The present outlook is for an interesting and agreeable program next Monday evening. Owing to misinformation the name of the reader was given incorrectly last week in this column. Mrs. Morgan J. Walker, of Wollaston, will render two humorous selections. Mrs. Walker, who enjoys an excellent reputation for monologues and miscellaneous readings, was secured through the efforts of Dr. E. R. Brooks, of Claremont avenue.

—The Arlington Civic League, was organized Tuesday night, at Crescent Hall. Mr. Arthur Birch, in presenting the purpose and object of the League, suggested possible activities, that we may secure better transportation facilities, the securing of playgrounds for the children, the obliteration of the unsightly approaches at our railroad stations that give a poor first impression to the stranger and visitor, as to the true character of our town. After Mr. Birch's talk they proceeded to the election of officers as follows:—Vice-president, Mr. H. M. Boylston; secretary, Mr. J. E. Swensen; treasurer, Mr. B. G. Jones; chairman of membership committee, Mr. Arthur Birch; chairman of auditing committee, Dr. E. R. Brook; chairman of entertainment committee, Mr. A. S. Jardine. These seven officers are to constitute the Board of Directors. After the election of officers the constitution was read by Mr. Boylston and was unanimously accepted as read. Interesting remarks were made by Frederick Burroughs, Arthur Birch, Edward Schwamb, John S. Lamson, Arthur Creelman and several others. The next meeting is Feb. 4th and all interested are invited to be present and join the league.

—The Park Avenue Cong'l church was filled in every part, Friday evening of last week, with an audience that fully appreciated the splendid recital given by Mrs. Charlotte Adams Dunn, of Malden, who gave a recital of the "Mooney Moon," written by Jeffrey Farnold. Mrs. Dunn was introduced by the president, Mrs. H. Luther Sherman, who made a pleasant allusion to the object of the recital, which was for the benefit of Park Ave. church. Mrs. Dunn has arranged the "Mooney Moon" for the lecture platform and has been most happy in her efforts, for it is splendidly arranged and finely rendered, each character standing out distinctly to its impersonation, so there was no monotony to the recital, and at its close she left the audience wishing that there was more. The evening was arranged by Mrs. William H. McLellan, Mrs. Oscar Schnetzer, Mrs. Geo. Clark, which is the social committee of the club. The ushers of the evening were Mesdames James D. Dow, Henry R. Sellers, E. N. Chase and C. W. Coolidge. The evening was one of the most enjoyable and from an artistic point of view, as fine as anything ever given at the Heights.

—Mrs. Jane D. Stetson, widow of Josiah W. Stetson, of Dover, N. H., died Monday night, Jan. 27th, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fred M. Goodwillie, Westmoreland avenue, Arlington Heights. Mrs. Stetson was about the house Monday morning, and while in the kitchen of the daughter's home she fell. Later she was able to go to her room, but complained of a pain in her head, and gradually lapsed into unconsciousness. Medical assistance was summoned, and it was found that Mrs. Stetson had suffered a shock which brought on a cerebral hemorrhage, causing her death Monday night. Mrs. Stetson's maiden name was Jane D. Brown, and she was born in Eaton, N. H., May 20, 1833. April 1, 1850, she married Josiah W. Stetson, of Bath, Me., and the couple went to Dover, N. H., to make their home, and lived there from 1850 until 1898. They were widely known and enjoyed the esteem of all. On the death of Mr. Stetson the widow made her home with her children. For the past three years she has lived with Mrs. Goodwillie. Mrs. Stetson was a member of the Washington Street Free Baptist church of Dover, N. H., and a life-long member of Purity Rebekah Lodge of Dover. She is survived by three daughters, Mrs. John P. Lovell of Mobile, Ala.; Mrs. Fred M. Goodwillie of Arlington Heights and Mrs. John H. Bragdon of Haverhill, also two sons, Willis S. Stetson of Dover and George H. Stetson of West Somerville. There are six grandchildren. The funeral was held Thursday morning, at 11 o'clock, at the residence of her daughter. Rev. George A. Dean of the Park Avenue Methodist church, Somerville, officiated. Burial was at Pine Hill, Dover, N. H.



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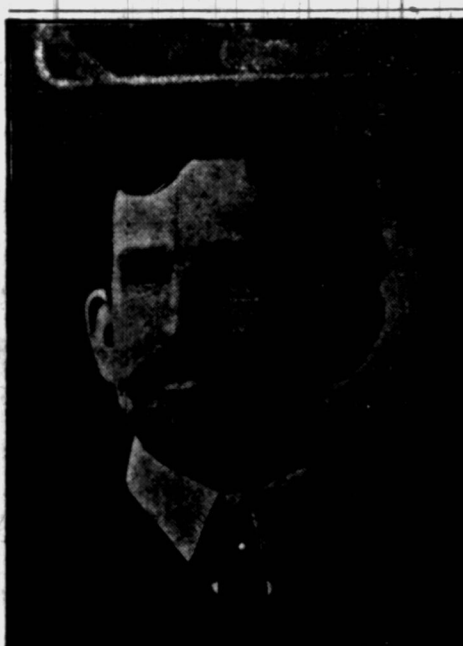
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Dancing Party.

Miss Elouise Hunt gave the second dancing party of the series she is managing this winter, in Crescent Hall, Arlington Heights, on Saturday evening of last week, which was attended by one hundred guests, made up of friends from the Heights and the center of the town, besides others from out of town. The hall was a bower of beauty with its decorations of laurel and evergreen. The windows were framed in the evergreen and, combined with red and green crepe paper, made a lovely decoration; which was enhanced by several white doves suspended from the ceiling, that gave the appearance of their flying through the air.

Custer's orchestra played for the dancing and, as usual, was an incentive for all to dance the light fantastic, including the Boston, the society glide, Gaby glide and assembly waltz. The ushers were Messrs. Wm. Bunton, W. H. Hatch, Alfred H. Myers, C. G. Parsons and Wm. Rice, who presented the guests to the matrons, who were Mesdames Clarence T. Parsons, Frank W. Hodgdon and Walter F. Robinson. All three ladies were in handsome and dressy toilettes. Mrs. Parsons in lavender, Mrs. Hodgdon in cream satin, with black and silver sequins, and Mrs. Robinson in black. The corner where the matrons received was most attractive in its decorations of palms and potted azaleas, with a beautiful Japanese screen for the background.

One of the attractive features of the party was the German figure introduced. Miss Hunt gave her lady guests flowered boxes with ribbon handles, in which was a miniature bouquet, and for the men, scarlet paper orders, fashioned after those of the nobility. There were many lovely gowns. The hostess was in pink crepe-de-chine, with panias to hand-painted Dresden flowers. Her mother, Mrs. I. T. Hunt, was in a long trained black evening gown, while the sister, Miss Hunt, was in white satin entrain, combined with crystal trimming and chiffon overdress, with gold slippers and agette in hair. A charming dress was of Melrose pink mesaline, while a bright cheery satin, combined with black net and white lace, was a striking dress. Several white dresses were elaborate and handsome, while a blue one was decidedly pretty. Mr. and Mrs. Quimby, Mr. and Mrs. True Worthy White, Mr. and Mrs. Sam'l Cutting were among the dancers. Mrs. Quimby was in a cream chiffon pattern dress, with a Persian border picked out in black; Mrs. White wore pale lavender mesaline and black lace; Miss Cutting was in orange satin, combined with a tulle of black marquisette. Refreshments of ices and cake were served at intermission. The orders were unique and artistic. Miss Hunt evidently has quite a marked talent for managing a successful dancing party.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, ss.
To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of JOHN J. COTTER, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Patrick Kelleher, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-sixth day of February, A.D. 1913, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the ARLINGTON ADVOCATE, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, thirty days, at least, before said Court. Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

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HOTEL LIFE IN NEW YORK.

Some Rich Folks Pay \$45,000 a Year Just For Rooms Alone.

"The number of people who rent apartments in hotels by the year is growing," said a hotel man. "Ordinarily this is rather more expensive than having an apartment in an apartment house, for the rentals run up to big figures."

"The man who paid the biggest rent ever put down for hotel rooms was probably the late John W. Gates. He had sixteen or eighteen rooms on the third floor of the Plaza, and he paid for rent somewhere between \$65,000 and \$75,000. The biggest rent payer in a New York hotel now, with the possible exception of Mrs. John W. Gates, is Alfred G. Vanderbilt, who is said to pay something like \$45,000 for his big apartment in the Vanderbilt hotel. George Gould had a suit at the Plaza for which he paid \$38,000, and one of the Guggenheims is said to have paid \$45,000 a year for his suit at the St. Regis."

"The Princess Lwoff Parlaghy, who keeps her seven rooms and three baths at the Plaza and occupies them only for six to eight months at a time, pays a rental of \$18,000 a year. Cases are numerous where a man or a family rent two or three rooms by the year, and I know of a western mining man who pays \$13,000 for a suit at a Broadway hotel which he doesn't occupy more than three months all told out of the twelve. That's his lookout, of course. It is an advantage for a man in business to have a permanent New York address, of course. Living in a hotel gives a family a chance to get away from the servant problem, and that is why it is getting more popular."—New York Times.

THE WORLD'S TELEPHONES.

Europe Makes a Poor Showing Compared With This Country.

It has been roughly estimated that of the 10,000,000 telephones in the world 7,000,000, or 70 per cent of the whole number, are in America. 2,000,000 in Europe, with the remainder scattered over the earth's surface.

The reason why Europe presents so poor a comparison in this respect with America is said to be because four of five of the most civilized and populous countries are extraordinarily backward in telephonic development. France, Austria, Hungary, Belgium, the Netherlands and Italy, in the first four of which the telephone is entirely in the hands of the government, may be instanced. In the whole of the French republic, it is estimated, there are few more than 200,000 stations, and in Austria and Hungary combined there are actually fewer phones than in Chicago.

Ancient cities of universal renown prosperous and thriving places of from 400,000 to 500,000 inhabitants, in many cases centers of great commercial importance, such as Lyons, Marseilles, Naples, Antwerp and Prague, are far behind American towns with 50,000 to 100,000 people, such as Peoria, St. Joseph, Dayton and Norfolk, towns that Europeans in many cases have never heard of, while Vienna, with a population somewhere near 2,000,000, has not so many stations as San Francisco with one-fourth that many inhabitants. If the countries of central and western Europe were as well provided telephonically as Great Britain and Germany to say nothing of Scandinavian countries, the old world's phone statistics would compare far more favorably with those of the new.—New York Tribune.

Put Petitions In Golf Holes.

The amir of Afghanistan has taken up golf keenly and has had good links laid out in the neighborhood of Kabul. The natives were much puzzled by the well kept greens; but, recognizing the game as a royal one, they put the holes to a practical purpose. They got into the habit of placing petitions in the holes at night in the hope that they would reach the amir when he was putting next day. But his majesty's temper apparently was not improved by the royal game. He resented this attempt to take advantage of his recreations and ordered that all such petitions be burned unread.—London Mail.

Paris Pawnshop For Autos.

The Mont de Piete, the great pawnshop of Paris, is taking thought for those of its patrons who may be automobilists or aviators. Its authorities are now negotiating for the acquisition of an immense garage, capable of holding 2,000 cars, so that people who pawn their automobiles may be able to leave them there and thus avoid the present expense of at least 6 francs a day, which pawning an automobile has hitherto meant. Space will also be provided for aeroplanes.—New York Sun.

Two Narrow Escapes.

Not since a baby fell out of a New York city elevated car window and landed unharmed in an astonished citizen's arms has a more curious accident happened than one that occurred recently on a Ninth avenue elevated train. A violent lurch at a curve pitched a trainman from the car to the street below, but he alighted on an upholstered couch that happened to be on the sidewalk. The man's life was saved by the remarkable coincidence.

Simeon the Second.

King Ferdinand is said to be making not only a change of religion, but a change of name to Simeon II., when finally he assumes the title of emperor of Bulgaria. The first Simeon is still the national hero, and his reign, which began in 893, was Bulgaria's "golden age," when, as Gibbon states, she took a place among the great powers of Europe.—Chicago News.

HOAXING THE ENGLISH.

Jokes Sprung by Irish Members in the House of Commons.

Now and then a joke, somewhat after the American pattern—perhaps it would be more exact to say hoax—is brought forward in the British house of commons, usually by some son of Erin. Recently John O'Dowd, an Irish M. P., wanted to know of the government when the port of Manorbhamilton would be opened for the shipment of Irish rows and Irish sheep. Mr. Runciman, answering for the government, said the matter should receive his consideration. When this promise got into print there much laughter all over Ireland, for Manorbhamilton is forty miles from water, and the fact was apparent that English ministers are as densely ignorant about Ireland as they have been charged with being.

The O'Dowd sell is, however, not altogether new. Some years ago John Roche, an Irish member, gave a beautiful picture in words of the natural advantages of a roadway that he named as Woodford harbor and assured the house that its shelter was unsurpassed and that if it were properly dredged the whole British fleet could safely ride at anchor within its coast lines. He threatened to divide the house unless satisfactory assurance were given that something would be done for this neglected harbor. The head of the admiralty promised to give the matter his immediate and personal attention. The next morning all Ireland was in a roar of laughter, for Woodford is even farther from the sea than Manorbhamilton. Mr. Roche, it seems, is the owner of a duck pond, and the natives now call this sheet of water Woodford harbor.—Exchange.

PLAN TO FLOOD SAHARA.

Revival of the Scheme to Turn the Desert into a Sea.

The De Lesseps project for flooding a portion of the Sahara has been revived. In the extreme south of Tunisia is a tract of land, some of which is hundreds of feet below the sea level. A string of "schotts," or small salt lakes, occupies a portion of the depressed area, which is barred from the Mediterranean only by a few miles of sand flats, never 100 feet above the level of the sea.

Manifestly the flooding of such an area so placed is an easy task for modern engineering. The question is whether the project will pay. In addition to the first canal, several shorter canals would have to be dug to conduct the water to isolated portions of the depressed region. The extent of country which might be flooded has been estimated variously from 6,000 to more than 20,000 square miles.

Just what good will come of the proposed desert flooding is not clear. It could hardly make much change in climate or rainfall, and it would not lead to any important commercial developments. But it can be done, and perhaps it will be done, just as an evidence that man has become boss of the earth and is making it to suit him.—Chicago Journal.

Extemporaneous Speaking.

The strangest excuse for "extemporaneous speaking" is given in a story told by Dr. George L. Perin of the Franklin Square House. While traveling he formed the acquaintance of a clergyman who was fond of "talking shop." "Never prepare your sermon in advance," counseled the cleric. "Why?" asked Dr. Perin. "Well, if you put it into writing the devil can look over your shoulder and will then go and nullify in the hearts of your people every word you have uttered. As for me, I never put pen to paper. I just make for the pulpit, and the devil himself doesn't know what I'm going to say!"—Boston Traveler.

How Vienna Helps Brides.

Lectures for brides is the name of the latest course started by the Viennese institution for popular instruction known as the Urania and now advertised all over the city. The lectures will cover such subjects as housekeeping, cooking, hygiene, elementary physiology and the care of children. Though mainly intended for those who are about to be or have just been married, all girls over seventeen will be admitted. The course will last for eight months, there being lectures on two evenings a week. A small fee is charged for the course, but the poor can obtain tickets free.—Vienna Cor. London Standard.

A Weed That Steals Oysters.

A seaweed has invaded the oyster beds of France and carried off 400,000 oysters. It has carried them off bodily, as a thief would do. The minute seeds of this weed float up the English channel in the current of the gulf stream, they settle on oysters in the Breton beds of Morbihan, Quiberon and Belle Isle, and they grow to the size of a duck's egg. They are full of water, but at maturity the water evaporates, and air takes its place. The egg shaped seaweed is then a balloon, and, like a balloon, it lifts its oyster from the bottom and bears it out to sea.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Conditions in Bulgaria.

Bulgaria is said to be approaching the ideal state of latter day social reformers in that it has neither a very poor class nor a very wealthy class. In the towns there are cases of individual want and misconduct, but these cases are few and insignificant. There is no need to make any public provision for the relief of the poor; there is no question of the conflicting interest of workmen and employers; strikes and trade unions are alike unknown.—Argonaut.

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THE MINISTER'S SURPRISE.

There Were Two Sides to It.

By KATHERINE YOUNG THAXTER.

The Rev. Calvin Morris was quite annoyed.

He was in anything but a ministerial mood when he tossed his hat on the table amid the confusion of books and papers and sat down in his study to think it over. It was such a ridiculous situation that at first he had been mildly amused at it, but now—pshaw! Why couldn't he ignore it?

But it had passed the stage when it could be ignored. In the past three days he had been told five times that his congregation would like very much to see him married. Nor had these remarks been the half jocular words on his bachelor condition that he had often heard since coming to the church at Littleton, but had been earnest words of advice expressed by the most prominent members of his flock.

He was popular in the parish, and his two years' pastorate had been productive of good results, but there had been one thing lacking.

Accustomed for years before his advent to the service of a most devoted minister and his able wife whose home had been the center for a vigorous church life, the people simply could not get used to a minister in a boarding house. Besides, there stood the fine new parsonage empty. Certainly it was his duty to live up to the demands of his people. When Miss Gilbert, the wealthy maiden lady who had contributed so much to the church, both in money and good deeds, died two years ago the parsonage she was building for the church was not quite finished.

The Rev. Calvin Morris knew he would use it in time. Indeed, all unknown to his people, vague plans had been floating through the minister's head for some months, and he had frequently looked very reflectively at the quiet house beside the church.

But the real vexing, disquieting point of the whole matter was that the congregation had not only decided that he should marry, but apparently had fixed on whom he should marry. This was assured the night he took tea with Mrs. Thorpe, one of the most active ladies in his church, when the chief topic of conversation was Miss Nell Gilbert.

Now, Mr. Morris had taken a most unreasonable and unministerial dislike to Miss Gilbert, a member of his church whom he had never seen. She was the niece of the great Miss Gilbert and had lived with her aunt until the latter's death, when the great house on the hill had been closed. Since then the young lady had traveled, so the minister had never seen her. He had heard a great deal of her, though, and had formed an impression of a person of undoubted energy and ability, accustomed to have things just as she wanted and inclined to be domineering. "Miss Nell" had ideas of her own on church music. "Miss Nell" had designed this and had attended to that. It seemed to the minister there was a little too much of "Miss Nell" everywhere.

Tall and muscular and aggressive himself, accustomed to shouldering burdens and clearing difficulties, the Rev. Calvin had, of course, an ideal of feminine grace very different from his own vigorous personality. Indeed, as he sat thinking in his study that morning a smile rose to the firm lips and softened the austere lines into which he had framed them as he saw in his mind's eye a petite, graceful form, soft, appealing dark eyes and masses of cloudy brown hair. Alas for the plans of the people who had made up their minds that "Miss Nell" and the minister would be an eminently well fitted pair.

But the vision faded quickly, and the many hints that had been dropped during the last few days flashed in rapid succession through his mind. "Miss Nell" was coming home next week. He would be thrown at her head and she at his by his well meaning flock until something happened. Already the subject had assumed alarming proportions. He could not, he would not, stay round and be made a football of, to be tossed into any woman's arms.

Again came unbidden that alluring vision of brown hair and eloquent eyes. It was preposterous! How could they badger him now, just as his heart was beating more madly every day for some one? Ah, if he were only sure! Did that friendship, formed a few short months ago, that soul satisfying friendship, mean to the girl of the vision what it had come to mean to him? Could he, dare he, offer her his love? He had been living since then in a beautiful dream. Suppose that dream should be fulfilled?

He hesitated. Dreaming had been so sweet he feared the awakening. Dare he risk "the last leap"? With a bound he sprang to his feet. He could and he would. He would please himself in the choice of a wife anyway and if fortune favored him give his officious congregation a surprise and a sharp lesson.

A short phone message to a neighboring town secured a supply for next Sunday's pulpit. "Urgent business out of town" was the message left for the church officers, and the minister found himself on the train bound for the east and the "vision."

The minister's wooing was brief and blunt, but Miss Helen Atwater was not very much taken by surprise. The ac-

quaintance, begun in Scotland the previous summer, had ripened fast on ship-board on the return passage and been brought to fruition by some months of correspondence. She even consented to a speedy marriage, and as she was living with a married cousin in Boston the minister took his bride from there ten days from the day he left Littleton.

But the blissful days of his honeymoon failed to blot out entirely the remembrance of his church and his work and his people. True, in the tumult of happiness that had possessed him since that day when their clumsy interference had driven him—actually driven him—into the joy that was now his he had almost forgotten their plans for him, but now it all came back to him, and he realized that he did owe them something, for who knows how long he would have doubted and feared had not the terror of "Miss Nell" been upon him?

Suddenly the minister laughed aloud. It was all so funny to him now. Mrs. Morris, sitting beside her husband, was astonished at his mirth and looked it.

"Well, dearest, I know you'll think me crazy, but it is really too good to keep. You didn't know that I asked you to marry me so as to prevent my congregation marrying me to some one else, did you?" And out came the whole story, his mental picture of "Miss Nell" and all.

"You know," he concluded, "I never for a moment thought of her side of it. I was concerned for my own safety. What in the world a woman like her, with money and property and the world at her feet, would want with a poor struggling minister I can't conceive. But I had heard so much of her and the people so evidently had set their minds on it I tell you I was in a regular funk over it. It drove me to put my timid hopes to the test for you, sweetheart."

There was a peculiar smile hovering around Mrs. Morris' lips, and for a minute or two she said nothing.

"What is it, dear?" asked the minister anxiously. "You are not vexed?"

"N-no," hesitatingly, "not exactly, but I am just thinking how beautifully you have played into your congregation's hands, for, do you know, Calvin, you have really and truly married that domineering person, 'Miss Nell'!"

"Married 'Miss Nell'?" repeated the minister blankly, staring at his wife's flushed, laughing face.

"Yes, truly. I am Helen Gilbert Atwater, called 'Miss Nell' at the old home in Littleton. Listen, dear, I had no thought of deceiving you at first. I did not know you were in the church at Littleton till we reached New York on our voyage home. You know we were pretty well acquainted then, but I—neither of us knew our own heart. I often intended to tell you in a letter, but somehow I couldn't. I felt that if you knew it might make a difference. You were poor, comparatively, I had all that money and property. And—and I loved you, dear, too much then to have you leave me."

"Then at the end you took me by storm. I have been too happy to talk of anything like that, and I had been waiting till you would say something of your work to tell you all about myself."

"But, my dear, why Atwater? It was always Miss Nell Gilbert." The minister was still bewildered.

"Yes, my aunt did not like my father, the man whom her young sister married, and never mentioned his name."

"I was always called Gilbert at home, but of course I had no reason for discarding my name. There are plenty of people in Littleton who know my real name, but never used it, for I was but a baby when I went to live with my aunt after my father's death. Really, dear, you needn't be alarmed. I am not half as bad as I was painted. I won't try to run the church or manage the organist or—"

"Or any one except the minister," finished her husband. "Well, the surprise is certainly on me, but I must get even with those people some way."

The news of the minister's marriage spread like wildfire through the town. He had sent a laconic message to one of his church officers to the effect that he had been married in Boston and would occupy his pulpit the following Sunday. That was all. Married, after all, and none of his congregation knew a word about it. Who was she? Nobody knew. Conjecture was rife on every point, and one version after another of the story of his wedding found quick credence. Some of the older members of his flock were thunder-struck. To think that Mr. Morris should trick them like that and be engaged all the time! They had just set their hearts on his marrying "Miss Nell," whom everybody knew and loved. They were accustomed to "Miss Nell" and her ways. But a stranger to steal their beloved minister!

All week long the tongues wagged incessantly over the minister and his bride, but at Saturday midnight no one had seen either of them. The church was packed Sunday morning. The bells had ceased ringing, and only a few late comers saw the Gilbert carriage drive up to the door and the minister and a lady alight from it.

Straight up the middle aisle he led her, sweet and demure looking, while the organ played softly and the silence of the church could be felt. At the Gilbert pew he left her, and the congregation had a good view of the sweet face framed in the masses of soft brown hair. Mrs. Thorpe almost jumped out of her seat. It was none other than "Miss Nell." Glance followed glance all over the church. The minister certainly had surprised his congregation.

Decorations.

"Why do you think so much of being decorated? It doesn't give you ability." "No, but it makes people think I have some."—Felix Mele.

ARLINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

Continued from page 1.

society are provided. Attendees and contributors may be voted in by a majority of the members. Persons confirmed in the Christian life by the pastor at once become eligible for membership. Both must sign the by-laws. Only those members may vote who have contributed during the year, and who are over twenty-one years of age. Three new officers were created, wardens who, with the pastor, act upon application for confirmation, and a registrar, who keeps the roll of those confirmed, and records all official acts of the pastor. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:—Pres. Mr. Frank Bott; clerk, Mr. Charles F. Coolidge; treasurer, Mr. Frances B. Wadleigh; trustees, W. N. Winn, J. O. Holt, F. A. Horter, E. W. Goodwin, H. H. Whitney, and Fred W. Johnson; Wardens C. F. Coolidge, and F. A. Horter; Registrar, Miss Abbie Russell.

—Lieut. Daniel M. Hooley, of the local Police Department, and Mrs. Hooley, observed the 20th anniversary of their wedding, Saturday night, Jan. 25, in their new and attractive home, 288 Broadway. The house was decorated with palms and cut flowers. Lieut. and Mrs. Hooley were assisted in receiving by their son Daniel M. Hooley, Jr. A number of gifts of china and cut glass were received. One gift was a large wedding cake bearing the dates of the anniversary inclosed in a golden horseshoe. Lieut. and Mrs. Hooley were married in St. Joseph's church, Roxbury, Jan. 25, 1893, and after their marriage, came to this town to live. Lieut. Hooley being a patrolman here for some years. Lieut. Hooley is widely known throughout the state and he has the rank of Inspector in the department. He has been connected with the department for twenty-six years. The talented friends present assisted in entertaining by musical numbers and readings. There was a piano and violin duet by Julia and Amy Hardy; a piano duet by Hazel and Laura McKenzie; baritone solo by Mr. John Hendrick and reading by Messrs. A. J. Connolly and Edmond Reardon. Mr. Reardon stood up with the couple when they were married. Before Lieut. Hooley went on the police force he was employed in the green-house then on the estate of Mrs. A. G. Peck, and we remember him as long ago as then for his courteous and obliging manners. Among those present were:—

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Connolly, Mr. and Mrs. Rose Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. George Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Guarante, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Welch, Miss Annie Hooley, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Hussey, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Colson, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Guarante, Mr. and Mrs. John Bullock, Mr. and Mrs. John McKennie, R. W. Le Baron, Miss Julia Hussey, John F. Dacey, T. J. Robinson, W. A. Fitzpatrick, Miss Eva Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Martin Fay, P. J. Melly, Miss Louise Seaton, Miss Amy Hussey, Joseph Hansen, John Lyons, Miss Annie Fitzpatrick, Miss Frances Graves, Edmond Reardon, Miss Maguerite Connolly.

A Rare Performance.

The cast which gave "Alias Jimmy Valentine," in Lexington, two or more weeks ago, repeated the performance in Town Hall, Belmont, on Saturday evening of last week, under the auspices and for the benefit of the Ladies' Hospital Aid Society of Belmont. The cast was made up of Lexington people with the exception of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Wilson, of Belmont, the latter once again giving a most finished and charming impersonation of the heroine of the play. There were one or two substitutions at this time in the cast, Mr. Leburton K. Blodgett not only took the part of the clerk originally played by Chas. D. Wadwell, but also the character role of "Dick the Rat," far exceeding even the work of Mr. Burham, the coach, who appeared in this part. His brilliant success in the role was followed by a round of applause.

It was the first time in the history of Belmont, at a similar entertainment, that their Town Hall was not only crowded in every part, but people had to be turned away for lack of space to sit or stand. Belmont people have been kind enough to say that it was the finest dramatic performance ever given in that town. This is generous praise, for the town has enjoyed the reputation of giving the best amateur dramatic performance in all the Boston belt of towns. Mr. Edward W. Taylor, as manager and director of the play as well as the star in the cast, received flattering recognition of his ability in all three capacities. Mr. C. H. Miles' detective role was pronounced even better than that played by the professional at the Boston presentation last winter, and Mrs. E. F. Breed was "better than ever." In fact it was the climax and highwater mark of amateur theatricals throughout. Not one word of prompting was required and the acts ran along as smoothly as clock work.

Union Meeting.

The ladies of the Missionary and Social Union of the First Baptist church were the hostesses for a union meeting of all the societies connected with the several churches of Arlington, held on Monday afternoon in the chapel of the church. There were fully two hundred ladies present, the entire seating capacity of the room being occupied by the women of the town who have always been interested in social and civic problems that need the support of the intelligent and thinking class. Mrs. Warren Heustis, the president of the Union, gave the word of greeting in her usual cordial, genuine way, and introduced Mrs. George W. Colman, of the Baptist New England Home Missionary Ass'n.

Mrs. Colman spoke on Mormonism. She has made a personal investigation of the subject and came before her audience with a fund of information that was startling to those who had not given the subject their attention, for she gave a vivid picture of what a menace that movement is at the present day, even in Boston, as well as New England. It was a heart to heart talk on a subject in which all should be interested, irrespective of denominational belief, and that a spirit of co-operation had been awakened was apparent by the enthusiasm shown at the close of the address, by all present. It was one of the happiest features of the afternoon. Refreshments of frappe and wafers were served from an attractively arranged table decorated with potted pink begonias and pink shaded callalabras. Mrs. Heustis and Mrs. C. B. Devereaux, the vice-president, presiding at the table. During the afternoon Mrs. John M. Dick sang solos, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Devereaux.

At the Theatres.

Miss Billie Burke will begin a three weeks' run at the Hollis Street Theatre on Monday evening, February 3d, and more than usual interest attaches to the coming of the popular actress this time because she brings with her Sir Arthur Pinero's newest and many critics say best comedy, "The Mind the Painter's Girl."

Miss Burke had remarkable success in this play in New York, Philadelphia and again at Baltimore. The critics agree that in this piece, Miss Burke has really come into her own as an actress of unusual merit and power. Miss Burke has the title role—a London musical comedy star who has achieved fame by singing a song entitled "Mind the Painter,"—a typical girl of her kind. Born over a small grocery's shop, brought up in the streets, her pretty face and nimble wit and still number heels have pushed her forward into the position of the principal girl at the Pandora Theatre. She is a curious mixture of generosity, mercenary, undisciplined temper and daintiness. It is the story of the one real love affair in her life that Pinero, the master playwright, tells in his very best and most interesting style. It is easy to believe that the role is one exactly suited to Miss Burke. In the cast with her are Shelley Bull, H. E. Herbert, Norton Seltin, J. Palmer, Collins, Lydia Rache, Ethel Intropidi, Edith Campbell, Mabel Frenyhar, Hazel Leslie and a full score of others. The stage settings are to the usual Charles Frohman standard. There will be matinees on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Daughters of Isabella Dramatics.

Owing to the crowded condition of our columns and our inability to secure a program in season, the report of the dramatic performance of the three-act comedy, "Miss Fearless and Co.," by the dramatic class of the Daughters of Isabella had to wait over a week in reporting it. It was given in Town Hall, Arlington, on date of Thursday, Jan. 23d. Every seat in the main hall and gallery was occupied at this, the first public appearance of the dramatic class of St. Agne's Court. To say the affair was a success would be putting it very mildly. Those taking the various parts were deserving of the great praise they were given. Mrs. Emma I. Bevin, the director of the dramatic class, had the affair in charge. Miss Anna B. Callahan in the role of Euphemia Addison, Miss Harriet S. Bishop as Sarah Jane Lovejoy, and Miss Frances Abern as Kate O'Connor, received repeated encores.

The audience was made up of residents of Arlington and all of the surrounding towns and cities, and the territorial deputy of the order, Mrs. Mary Cogan, of Stoneham, was the special guest of the evening. The cast was as follows:—

Margaret Henley, as heiress.
Euphemia Addison, her chaperone.
Miss Anna B. Callahan.
Sarah Jane Lovejoy, from lost station.
Miss Harriet S. Bishop.
Kate O'Connor, Miss Henley's maid.
Miss Frances Abern.
Barbara Livingstone.
Miss Mary L. Scannell.
Betty Cameron.
Miss Reta V. Tole.
Marion Reynolds, Miss Helen F. McCarthy.
Miss Helen's guests.
Miss Florence I. Dunn.
Miss Alibi.
Miss Helen A. Donahue.
Miss Rosetta M. Dacey.

At the conclusion of the program, Mrs. Bevin was called before the footlights and presented with two large bouquets and given a great ovation. The various committees in charge of the evening were: Mrs. Emma I. Bevin, chairman; Mrs. Annie Grannan, treasurer; Miss Josephine Lowe, secretary, general committee; Mrs. Catherine Robinson, Mrs. Nellie Crowley, Miss Mary Shean, reception committee.

At the conclusion of the drama the floor was cleared and dancing was enjoyed until a late hour, Mrs. Mary Daley and Mrs. Lottie O'Neal being the matrons of honor, Miss Minnie Grannan, Miss May Duffy, Miss Jennie Preston, Miss May Donahue, Miss Anna Moakley and Miss Annie Leonard, ushers. The floor was in charge of Mrs. Elizabeth L. Kenney, with the ushers as aids.

David Wood Muzzey Deceased.

Mr. Muzzey died at the Muzzey family mansion on Mass. avenue, Lexington, on Sunday, Jan. 26, death following a shock on the Monday preceding. He has had the tenderest and most devoted care of his daughters during his long sickness. He was the last of the seven children of Benjamin and Elizabeth Wood Muzzey, born at Lexington July 10, 1833, he married Annie W. Saville, Dec. 13, 1860, who was deceased in Sept. 1908, greatly beloved and mourned by a wide circle of friends. The couple had six children,—Benjamin, Miss Susan W., David Saville, Miss Helen Elizabeth, Miss Annie and Mr. Clifford Muzzey, all who survive to honor the old Lexington name except Benjamin, who was drowned many years ago.

The family has resided at Lexington since the early 1890's and held large real estate holdings here, and Mr. Muzzey died on the family estate, although much of it has been developed and sold, Oakland street being part of the original estate. The family was numbered with the aristocrats and the wealthy citizens of Lexington for many, many years, and its members were foremost in every public spirited movement and civic improvement. Mr. Muzzey's father held important public office and this branch of the railroad is a monument to his public spirit. Three brothers of Mr. Muzzey were distinguished for their services in the civil war, one of whom gave his life and two returned to their native town, where they died several years ago.—Major Loring W. Muzzey and Lieut. Geo. Eveleth Muzzey.

The Mr. Muzzey just deceased has lived a semi-retired life on the homestead for many years. After the national centennial celebration in 1876, he purchased the Massachusetts Building at the Philadelphia exposition, and brought it to Lexington, where it served as a well known hotel for many years and finally became the Keeley Institute, having passed out of the ownership of the family. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon, at two-thirty, at the family residence and the burial was at Lexington in the family lot. Beautiful flowers and the ministrations of Rev. Dr. Martin and the choir of Hancock church, brought comfort and beauty into the service.

A. B. C. Notes.

There will be a few extra features for the club members at the club house on Saturday evening of this week. In addition to the regular activities and lunch,

there will be a professional pianist to play during the evening and a special twenty-four men handicap tournament open to all. Suitable prizes will be awarded the winners. Be sure to come down.

Arlington Boat Club bowlers are surley "in the swim" this season and leading finely. In the Amateur Boston Pin combine A. B. C. leads by six games, and last week climbed to the lead in total pin fall. In the Newton League the margin was small at the close of the week's games, leading Newtowne by one game only, but has a substantial lead in pin fall.

In the game on Monday evening the A. B. C. "Boston Pin" team improved its standing in the league, as it took three points from Winthrop bowlers, while the best Boston A. A. could do was to split even with Dudley. The scores of game on 27th inst. were: A. B. C. 515, 514, 518,—1547; Winthrop 479, 471, 520,—1470. Atkins bowled 333.

The attendance at the "Smoker" of the Boat Club Tuesday evening was not as large as usual, which was to be regretted, as the club was fortunate to have such a speaker as Homer B. Hulbert, who is in great demand. Mr. Hulbert spoke on the "Passing of Korea," and as he was in the employ of the Korean government, for 20 years, and a personal adviser to the Emperor, who was forced to abdicate in 1907, he was able to narrate very many experiences of more than usual interest. Mr. Hulbert is a pleasing speaker, and gave a vivid description of the commercial and political situation, past and present, in China, Japan and Korea.

LEXINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

—The Firemen's Benefit Ass'n will hold the 8th annual Firemen's Ball, in Town Hall, Lexington, Monday evening, Feb. 3d. The association uses its funds for charitable objects and it is hoped citizens will help in making the proceeds large.

—The Outlook Club will hold another regular meeting in Old Belfry Club Hall on Tuesday afternoon of next week, at half-past three. Joseph C. Lincoln will give readings from his novels and verse. Mr. Lincoln writes those amusing and popular stories which deal with seafaring characters in their quaint aspect.

—The Monday Club still keeps its organization and is meeting this season every other Monday, when some piece of interesting current literature is discussed. This is the oldest literary club of the town, and really the inspiration of all the clubs which have followed, being the pioneer in this field of woman's work.

—Lexington Golf Club links have been in commission most of the winter. Among the players on Saturday last were Messrs. Geo. L. Gilmore, F. Foster Sherburne, Edward B. Worthen, Geo. L. Walker. They tell us among the young men the crack players are "Bob" Whitney and "Ed" Childs. Childs is also one of our local hockey stars.

—The Brighton High hockey team that played the Mitchell school at Billerica, on Saturday afternoon of last week to a defeat, returned to Brighton on one of the evening electric. They were a jolly bunch of fellows and their songs and good natured chaff entertained their fellow travelers because they did not try and carry the fun too far.

—Two of the calendar attractions for the season under the patronage of the Outlook Club will change dates. Mrs. Richard Cabot will appear before the club on date of Feb. 25th, instead of March 4, when she will speak on "Interests as Sources of Health and Happiness." The annual "Guest Night" will take place on Tuesday evening, March 4th, the attraction to be "The Meistersingers."

—Services in Christian Science Hall, on Forest street, Sunday forenoon, at 10:45 o'clock, when the subject will be, "Love." The mid-week meeting is on Wednesday evening, at 7:45 o'clock. All are invited. The church maintains a free reading room in the Bank Building, open afternoons from 3 until 5:30, where Christian Science literature may be read and purchased, if desired. Some one is always in attendance.

—This Saturday afternoon the young friends of the members of the Old Belfry Club, between the ages of ten and sixteen, will be their guests at a matinee dance in the assembly hall of the club. The dance is from three to six o'clock. Miss Anita K. Dale will play for the dancing. Miss Dale was the pianist at the club dramatics given last week, and added not a little to the pleasure of the evening by rendering popular selections.

—There may be those who do not know that Jas. H. Phillips, chief of the Fire Dept., is in a critical condition, suffering from an incurable malady. He has so bravely borne the burden of ill health so long that people have not realized his condition. John H. Wright, the permanent man at the Center Fire Engine House, has interested himself in Mr. Phillips' behalf and those who may be inclined are asked to assist in this kindly effort.

—Lexington Blue Book, or directory, for 1913, is out and has been delivered to the subscribers this week. Every household and place of business should have the Blue Book. It has an excellent map of the town and information about all our public institutions, residential and business directory, and lists of churches, clubs and societies, etc. The book closes with a diagram of the Boston theatres. The price of the book is but two dollars. It is issued by the Union Pub. Co., room 1013, Old South Building, Boston.

—Invitations have been issued this week by Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Cleveland Stevens, for the marriage of their daughter Beatrice, and Mr. Ralph McKenzie Manner, of New York. The ceremony will take place in the First Parish church, Lexington, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 18, at eight o'clock. The reception, which follows immediately on the marriage, will be held in the vestry of the church, and is arranged to be a brilliant and most happy event. It seems to us a very happy idea of holding wedding and reception in the same place, but it is not often feasible, for few churches are so admirably adapted as is the old First Parish for such a society function.

—A dispatch was received on Jan. 23d by the Boston dailies, from South Pasadena, Calif., to the effect that while Mrs. W. B. Clough and her guest, Miss Mabel E. Jackson, of Lexington, Mass., were attending a meeting of the Women's Improvement Association that afternoon, a thief entered the Clough home, leisurely ransacked the house and took \$1000 worth of jewelry and other valuables. Silver-

were valued at hundreds of dollars was not touched. The Clough home is one of a number of bungalows on Ramona avenue built closely together, the nearest being but a few feet away. Neighbors on both sides were at home, but so far as the police can learn, none saw anything untoward in or about the Clough home to attract their attention. Entrance is believed to have been gained through a sleeping porch, the screen being found cut. From the porch the thief entered the house by cutting a pane of glass in a window. The jewelry lost by Miss Jackson included a diamond ring, pearl necklace, emerald ring, amethyst ring, gold bracelets, silver mesh purse, beryl necklace. Most of this jewelry belonged to her mother, some years deceased, and so had a value far beyond its money value, which was large.

—Principal H. T. Prario has organized a flag squad for Hancock school, whose duties are to raise and lower the school colors daily, with appropriate exercises. The boys perform their part well and are dressed in color guard uniforms. The square is as follows:—Capt., Stuart Weatherhead; Color Sergeant, Charles Blake; Squad, Ernest Cutter, Harold Bugbee, Richard Woodhouse, Frank Cochran, Eugene Bramhall, Edwin Hobart, Frank Smith, Edward Jackson.

—In our report of the installation of the W. R. C., last week, we failed to mention a very important feature of that rare occasion, which was the observance at that time of the 25th anniversary of the Corps. Mrs. Geo. N. Gurney, who has given most valued services for many years as the secretary of the Corps, prepared and read a paper dealing with the history of the Corps during this period which was not only admirable in all respects, but most interesting as well, and quite the feature of the occasion.

—On Tuesday evening Mrs. Alice D. Goodwin opened her hospitable home to the meeting of the members of the corporation known as the Lexington Home for Aged People. There was a good representation of the membership which now totals, including those admitted at this time, 237, of whom 25 are life members. President Emery stated that effort to raise a certain sum prior to establishing a Home had been temporarily discontinued, owing to what seemed to be a more urgent call in another direction. Some donations have been received during the year and there is some increase from dues and interest on investments, the funds now exceeding \$7,000. The officers were re-elected.

—The informal dance at the Old Belfry Club, on Saturday evening of last week, was attended by some thirty or forty young people and a few chaperons. Four pieces of the Bellevue Orchestra played the fascinating music which goes so well with the Boston, the society glide and the Gaby glide. Several of the dancers were quite experienced in these dances and danced them gracefully. This is not always true of these rather pronounced types of dancing which some circles deem too much in the nature of a vaudeville performance to be permissible. There is all the difference in the world, however, how such dances are executed. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. G. Irving Tuttle, Miss Gladys Tuttle, Robt. Whitney, Miss Kimball, Miss Frances Locke, Miss Beatrice Stevens, Clayton and Winthrop Locke, Miss Katharine Brown, Francis Brown, Ralph Dale, Miss Anita K. Dale, Chas. D. Wadwell, Wm. J. R. R. Miss Elsie Prince, Mrs. Louis L. Crose, Philip Clark, Miss Ogden, Miss Elsie Harrington, Clifford Mason, Wm. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Lester T. Redman.

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*Juvenile books.
Feb. 1, 1913.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Ernest A. Snow, to Robert D. Farrington, dated October 30, 1912, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, book 3743, page 571, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Monday, the twenty-fourth day of February, 1913, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—
The first parcel consists of lots One (1), Two (2), Six (6), Seven (7), Eight (8), Nine (9), Twelve (12), Thirteen (13), Fourteen (14), Fifteen (15), Sixteen (16), Seventeen (17), Eighteen (18), Nineteen (19) and twenty (20), on a Plan of Land in Arlington, Mass., belonging to E. A. Snow, Esq., dated March 31, 1911, C. H. Gannett, C. E., and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 188, Plan 27.
The second parcel consists of lot 25, on a plan of House Lots, Arlington, Mass., belonging to the Norfolk Real Estate Trust, dated April 23, 1909, C. H. Gannett, C. E., and recorded with the said Deeds, Book of Plans 174, plan 27.
The third parcel is situated on a Tanager street in that part of Arlington, called Arlington Heights, being the whole of Lot No. 5, and the southwesterly portion of Lot No. 4, on a plan of and belonging to Nichols & Abbott, J. O. Goodwin, Surveyor, dated January 1897 and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Plan Book 101, Plan 2.
Said premises will be conveyed subject to all prior recorded mortgages to all unpaid taxes and town assessments of any nature.
The sale will take place on Lot No. 6 of the above described premises, which is situated at the corner of Mystic and Farrington streets.
\$500.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.
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